THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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IAIR-HEALTH

ale of three million bottles of this elegant hair dressing in the United States and Great in in 1899 proves that it has surpassing merit and does all that is claimed for it.

HAY'S
air-Health

een a blessing to thousands have become gray or bald. s Hair-Health is a healthair food, restoring youthful and beauty to gray and faded Removes and prevents ruff and stops falling and ing of the hair. It is not a and positively will not disthe scalp, hands or clothing, s use cannot be detected by best friend.
vents hair falling after sea ng or mucil perspiration.

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HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH

LARGE 50c. BOTTLES.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED

to restore gray, white or faded hair to youthful color and life. It acts on the roots, giving them the required nourishment and positively produces luxuriant thick hair on bald heads.

"Not a Gray Hair Left," the testimony of hundreds using it. Hay's Hair-Health is a dainty dressing and a necessary adjunct to every toilet, and unlike other preparations, has healthful action on the roots of the hair, causing the hair to regain its original color, whether black, brown or golden.

At Leading Druggists.

REE SOAP Offer *Good for 25c. cake HARFINA SOAP,*

Cut out and sign this Coupon, in five days and take it to any of the following druggists, and they give you a large bottle of Hay's Hair-Health and a 25c. cake of Harfina Medicated Soap, the soap you can use for Hair, Scalp, Complexion, Bath and Toilet, both for Fifty cents; regular retail 75 cents. This offer is good once only to same family, redeemed by leading druggists everyre at their shops only, or by the LONDON SUPPLY CO., 853 Broadway, New York, either or without soap, by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package on receipt of 60c. and this coupon.

GUARANTEE Any person purchasing Hay's Hair-Health anywhere in the United States, who has not been benefited, may have his money back by addressing LONDON SUPPLY CO., 853 Broadway, New York.

IE,.....
DRESS,.....
Remember the names, "Hay's Hair-Health" and "Harfina Soap." Refuse all substitutes. Insist on having H. H. H.

Following druggists supply Hay's Hair-Health and Harfina Soap in their shops only:

E. PHILBRICK 45 CONGRESS STREET., Portsmouth.

BENJ. GREEN 12 Market Square, Portsmouth.

JRNITURE - POLISH!

Have a New One---In Cans.
Try One Can---25c.---Half Pint.

P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

is the time to buy HARNESSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

OHN S. TILTON'S
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RALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

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DELIVER

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Market St. Telephone 2-4.

TED—Hustling young man to make $60 per month and expenses. Permanent po- Experience unnecessary. Write quick ticulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust t, Phila., Pa.

TANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. MIDY

Sold by all Druggists.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundr Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

DAY IN CONGRESS.

Shipping Bill's Opponents Very Persistent.

Won't Allow Any Vote On It At This Session.

Mr. Cannon A Star Filibusterer In The House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—That the opposition to the shipping bill will not allow the taking of a vote on the measure at the present session, was demonstrated clearly toward the closing hour in the senate today. After several hours' consideration of the bill, Mr. Teller of Colorado declared that he would not agree to any agreement for a vote. This caused a sharp response from Mr. Aidrich of Rhode Island and drew the fire of Mr. Chandler of New Hampshire, who said that the position of the opposition was preposterous. Earlier in the day, the agricultural appropriation bill was passed, after having been discussed for nearly four days.

Filibustering In House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Under the leadership of Mr. Cannon, chairman of the appropriations committee, there was a long period of filibustering in the house today. Mr. Cannon wanted to proceed with the consideration of the sundry civil bill, but was caught napping by the democrats, who wished to devote the day to private claims. It was the last day under the rules in which claims could be considered at this session, and notices had been sent out yesterday asking all the democrats to be in their seats today. As the result, Mr. Cannon was outwitted; but he kept up the fight all day, consuming three hours in demanding roll calls, and finally carried the point of no quorum against two small bills that had been reported favorably by their committee. Thus the whole day was wasted in the house.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Forecast for New England: Saturday probably light rain or snow; Sunday fair, fresh to brisk westerly winds.

FROM ONE OF THE KENTUCKY'S CREW.

Jonas Olsen, a seaman on the battleship Kentucky, has written to the *Chronicle*, under date of Colombo, Ceylon, January 15th, as follows:

The weather is fine, but so hot that we have awnings spread fore and aft and even then are sweltering as we sit beneath them, doing nothing. The nights and mornings are nice and cool We had a good passage from Aden, the wind being mostly from the east (which was headwind for us) and blowing pretty strongly at times. Ceylon is a very fine island, as seen from the sea. The land is low, with a few high hills inland. It is thickly covered with trees. There are plenty of cocoanuts and bananas, the latter being very small, but sweet. Of course, you know this is a tea country and that thousands of pounds are shipped out of here every year. The city faces the ocean. It has no harbor, except for a breakwater, which encloses quite a body of water and makes a bay big enough for over a hundred ships to get inside and tie up to buoys. At present, the harbor is full of steamers, mostly English, which are loading with tea. There are also here two English transports, which brought prisoners of war from South Africa The Boers have been sent inland from here, by train. A Russian transport also called in here, laden with soldiers homeward bound to Odessa from China. The Kentucky is cutting a great figure here and the papers have had a long piece about her.

Jan. 17th. I have learned that we are going to leave next Sunday for Manila direct. We have had an easy time of it since arriving here, but tomorrow we start to coal ship and that will keep us busy. I hear that the Albany was run ashore in the Philippines somewhere, but that they got her off at high water.

MIDDLE STREET CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. George W. Gile, will take for his subject on Sunday morning "Poverty and Pauperism." The evening topic will be "The Three Judgments."

DECISION IRREVOCABLE

PEKIN, Feb. 15.—The Chinese peace plenipotentiaries have replied to the latest telegram from the court, that the decision of the envoys regarding their demands for punishment in the cases of the guilty are irrevocable, although they are willing that the sentence of General Tung Fuh Hsiang may be suspended "until it shall come within the power of the court to place him under restraint, when his death will be commanded." A definite reply from the court is not expected for at least ten days. The envoys believe the court must yield to them.

TO RELIEVE KEMP.

WASHINGTON, Feb 15.—Orders issued today from the navy department direct Rear Admiral Rodgers to hoist his flag on the cruiser New York, February 18th, and proceed to the Asiatic station, to relieve Rear Admiral Kemp as senior squadron commander under Admiral Remey, who is commander-in-chief. Admiral Kemp will remain on duty on the Asiatic station, but as junior commander. The New York will go to the East by way of the Mediterranean sea and the Suez canal.

TO BE "PROTECTOR."

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Earl Amherst, at a special meeting of the grand lodge of Free Masons today, announced that King Edward is to assume the title and position of protector of English Free Masons. The Duke of Connaught was nominated for grand master, to succeed the king. The election will be held on March 6th.

INSURGENTS ROUTED.

MANILA, Feb. 15—Col. Marcus Cronin, with part of the Thirty-third infantry, routed one hundred insurgents at Candon, in Southern Ilocos. Capt. Green, with fifty men, met a force of the enemy at Santa Maria, and there was hard fighting for three hours.

WILDE IS HOME.

NORTH EASTON, MASS., Feb. 15.—Capt. George F. F. Wilde, formerly in command of the battleship Oregon and who has been detached from that vessel, arrived at his home here this morning.

The Small of the Back

That is where some people feel weak all the time.

They are likely to be despondent and it is not unusual to find them borrowing trouble as if they hadn't enough already.

The fact is their kidneys are weak, either naturally or because of sickness, exposure, worry or other influences.

"I am thankful to say," writes J. L. Campbell, of Sycamore, Ill., "that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me. For many years I was troubled with backache. At times I was so bad I had to be helped from the bed or chair. I am now well and strong and free from pain." What this great medicine did for him it has done for others.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Begin treatment with Hood's today.

MINE EXPLOSION.

Sixty Men Imprisoned Underground.

Rescue Party Failed To Get Down To Them.

Special Train Sent To The Scene With Medical Aid.

SEATTLE, Feb. 15.—A special to the Times from Nanaimo says: "There was an explosion in No. six Union mine this afternoon. Sixty miners are imprisoned. The mine is on fire. A rescue party has failed to get down, but efforts are being made to dig through from No. five mine. A special train has left Victoria with officials and doctors, and will try to connect with the steamer Joan, which has been ordered back to Vancouver."

The Loser.—Dat ain't fair playin', You dun hypnotized me wif dat Cincinnati cigar and den bluffed me.

BASKET BALL.

Team From New Hampshire College Defeats Unity By One Point.

A large crowd of enthusiasts saw the New Hampshire college basket ball team defeat the Unity team, Friday evening, by the close score of seventeen to sixteen. At the end of the first half the home team led by a comfortable margin, but when the men appeared on the floor for the second half, the college boys started in with a rush, and just one minute before the call of time, Weeks threw the goal that won the game. Bradford, the old Portsmouth favorite, received a flattering ovation from the spectators, and played a game which showed that he has certainly not lost any of his old cleverness.

A pleasant dance followed the game, which lasted until midnight, and the young people enjoyed themselves to the utmost. The music was furnished by Miss Irma F. Wells.

The line-up of the teams and the score of the game in detail follow:

NEW HAMPSHIRE		UNITY
Bradford	forwards	Prime
E. Rundlett		Newick
Weeks	centre	Grover
Church	backs	Dearborn
H. Rundlett		Staples

Goals from field, Bradford 3, Church 2, E Rundlett 1, Weeks 1, Newick 3, Prime 2, Grover 2, Dearborn 1; goals from fouls, Bradford 3. Score, New Hampshire 17, Unity 16.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

The Young Men's guild of the Middle street church has elected the following officers for the year:

President, Rev. George W Gile;
Vice President, John E. Dimick;
Secretary, Fred C. Tucker;
Treasurer, Fred Gardner;
Directors, Howard R. Smith, Herbert A. Dunbar, Albion T. Parker, Harry W. Wendell, Roy Currier, Baldwin A. Reich, Fred Gardner, Guy E. Corey, Fred C. Tucker, J. Herbert Fernald, L. V. Davis.

HEARD AT RANDOM.

A young man of this city is deeply infatuated with a pretty girl who lives not far from him at the south end She recently went to a dance in a town not far from Portsmouth and had given the young man a hint to attend, also. He was unable to start when the others did, but promised to go later. His business held him here in the city until almost ten o'clock. On his way to the dance, he met many delays caused by the superfluous abundance of snow in the highways and was finally compelled to give it up, turn around and come back. Now there is a frown for him where there used to be a smile; for the girl won't believe his story at all.

"It is mighty queer," said a man who used to be in the newspaper business himself, "how some people will rear up on their hind feet and paw the air, when some item of news happens to be a little off on facts; yet these same persons would not tell you the item if you asked for it before the paper was printed. There are some individuals from whom you couldn't draw a local with a corkscrew: they absolutely don't know any news (so they inform you.) But after the paper is out, then they'll say you was misinformed about some local occurrence and wonder why you can't get things straight."

Said a salesman for a New York firm, on Friday: "Hens will have to be used to some other advantage than the laying of eggs, after this. Our house has secured what we call the greatest thing on earth. We have a receipt for making a powder from skimmed milk that takes the place of eggs, in making pastry, etc. Here is a sample," and taking out a box, he showed me the brown powder which is expected to put all the hens in Rockingham county out of business. The factory where this new century egg substitute is being manufactured is located in Burlington, Vt.

Though there are as yet no suggestions that the backbone of the winter is broken, or even weakened, there are at the same time other things besides the almanac which tell of the approach of spring. For instance, the many doves about the city may be seen almost daily now carrying wisps of hay in their beaks, preparatory to setting up housekeeping for the summer. A favorite meeting place for them is the abutment under the eaves of Congress block, where they gather in large numbers. They are seen coming and going, at their work, frequently on any day, pleasant or otherwise.

George N. Jones, permanent engineer of the Kearsarge company, has turned out of the quick hitch shop a nobby looking wagon, newly painted and neatly lettered, to be used as a supply wagon and for exercising the horses. This fireman has a genius for inventing and improving things connected with the equipment of the department, and I understand that he is working on something or other about all the time.

I hear that William DeCourcey, who was once numbered among Portsmouth's tailors, is prospering on his Cape Neddick farm to a degree which should please all his friends greatly. He intends this coming summer to cater extensively to the York hotels' demands for poultry, and with this object in view, he has purchased several large incubators, with which he will raise ducks and chickens.

I am told that cod roe, usually worth two dollars a barrel, are now finding a ready sale at five dollars, an unprecedented price. This is due to the present scarcity. The roe are shipped to France to be used in the sardine fishery, as bait. They are salted and barrelled. Fishermen are at a loss to explain why there should be such a scarcity of them at this time.

The fishing fleet has been up against it good and hard for the past fortnight, and many are the tales of bitter experiences in the gales and squalls that have prevailed off this coast recently. There was only one arrival from Ipswich bay on Friday,—the schooner Amos Cutter, Captain Joseph Lyle. She had 2700 pounds on board when she tied up at a south end wharf. Her crew said that life on the fishing grounds has been torture lately, and severe frost bites have been common about every day.

MAN ABOUT TOWN.

For a Cold in the Head

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

IN THE AIR.

The Germs of La Grippe are Conveyed Through the Atmosphere.

No one can escape the La Grippe germ because when an epidemic of the disease is prevailing the air is laden with it.

The reason everyone does not have the disease at the same time is because the persons who are enjoying perfect health are able to successfully resist and throw off the infection, while those, who for any reason are not in the best of health fall ready victims. The first symptoms are those of acute catarrh, resembling a hard cold and if prompt treatment is applied at this time, it can easily be broken up; one of the best remedies at this stage is Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, sold by druggists everywhere and if taken freely, say one tablet every hour or two for two or three days, the danger of pneumonia and serious complications will be averted.

The Rev. L. E. Palmer, Baptist clergyman of Ceresco, Mich., makes a statement of interest to all catarrh and grip sufferers. He says: "Stuart's Catarrh Tablets have certainly been a blessing to me. I have used them freely this fall and winter and have found them a safeguard against La Grippe and catarrhal troubles from which I had suffered for years. I feel that I can freely and conscientiously recommend them.

Persons who suffer from catarrh of the head and throat are very susceptible to La Grippe and such will fine a pleasant, convenient and safe remedy in this new catarrh cure.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are composed entirely of harmless antiseptics and may be used as freely as necessary as they contain no cocaine, opiate or poisonous drugs of any kind.

BASKET BALL.

The schedule of the Unity team contains two more dates.

That basket ball is a popular game with Portsmouth people has been proven beyond the possibility of a doubt.

A joint exhibition game, followed by a dance, between the Delapoon senior and Wattawamatt teams will probably be played in the near future.

The Senior Delapoon team, notwithstanding the fact that four members of last year's crack team have left town, is doing work of a character to send the many supporters of the team wild with joy. The Delapoon club is the father of basket ball in this city, and Delapoon teams have always been dangerous opponents.

The Dartmouth team stands an excellent chance of winning the intercollegiate championship. The Hanover boys have defeated the University of Vermont, Cornell, Tufts, Harvard, and the Yale senior class team. The last named team has four varsity players on its staff, and as Dartmouth played one substitute in the game with the New Haven team, the inference is that with her regular team, the New Hampshire college would be too much for the Yale varsity.

Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

POOL.

In the tournament at Mowe and Robbins', on Friday evening, there was a very interesting game between Woods and Galloway, in which the former finally won out, by the score of 100 to 87. Both showed up finely throughout the contest, but Woods got an opening near the close and ran off enough to put him out. Kershaw defeated Odiorne, 100 to 98. Next week, Woods and Kehoe will come together for the first time in the tournament.

The Whole Story in one letter about

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A LEGEND OF ALASKA.

THE NATIVES' STORY OF THE ORIGIN OF THE DEVIL.

According to It, Satan's Sole Passion Is a Craving For Food Which Latter Can Only Be Obtained by a Continuous Performance of Crime.

It would seem to be the cheerful duty of some good citizen to go to Annette island Alaska, and learn the Tsimshean language, for, according to Mr. Duncan, missionary to that place, a Golconda of ancient songs and stories, as well as of aboriginal theology, there awaits a student and transcriber. Mr Duncan once undertook to put certain things on paper. Crossing one of the patriarchs of the settlement, a man whose memory abounds in antique savage lore, he launched him as a beginning on satanians. Three days of narration continued without change of topic. Three days the writer wrote and then rebelled.

"Oh, but I've not half finished," expostulated the hoary ex-cannibal. "We Tsimsheans know all about the devil—absolutely all."

Throughout the old Tsimshean creed and legends the devil appears as an idle vicious imbecile, whose sole passion is the desire for food, and whose every crime is committed from that motive. He murders, lies, steals, only to gratify his insatiable appetite, and is, moreover, forever hounded on to fresh villainies by the fact that under no circumstances can he get food honestly.

Long, long ago a strange trouble came upon the chief. A son was born to him who as years lengthened acquired no growth and would take no sustenance. This affliction caused great grief not only in the chief's house, but in all the tribe besides. Sages held council over it, medicine men prayed over it without avail. Never a morsel passed the boy's lips, and never an inch was added to his stature.

One day the watchers of the ocean saw a mysterious shape emerge from the most distant water and move in toward shore. Nearer, it showed as a very aged man, gray and bent, who, unquestioned as unquestioning, made straight for the chief's door. When he was seated by the fireside, the chief's wife, as is the custom of the Tsimsheans, offered food.

"I hear that you have a son who will not eat," said the old man. "Bring him here."

The thing was done, and the stranger removing a bit of the skin of his own arm, rolled it in a little ball with some of the food before him and put the ball into the child's mouth.

"Eat," he commanded. Then he arose and departed as he had come, never to reappear.

The boy not only swallowed what had been given him, but turning to the dish abandoned by the ancient one ate that also.

"Bring more!" he cried.

More food was fetched by the rejoicing mother, to be consumed with unabated zest. The happy news flew through the village. The chief's son ate at last. A crowd of witnesses gathered and still the marvel grew. Dish after dish disappeared, and as the boy devoured he grew apace. Finally, the edible stores of the household utterly exhausted, he arose and strode away, and with each stride he spanned a valley, using the peaks as stepping stones so monstrous had he grown.

The sea teemed with fish and the forest with game, but whatever his need the devil (for this was he) might not put out his hand to take the smallest living thing from either one. Creative power he had, but only for the creation of evil, or rather of futilities—of meaningless trash. From the bark of a tree he once modeled a man of the normal size of man, gave it life and made it his attendant slave. The creature possessed some low cunning, but was quite faithless, so that the two ran together in folly and were mutual thorns in the side.

Once upon a time the devil, famishing, desired to get food from a certain settlement. Therefore he said to his slave, "I will hang cockleshells to my ears and walk before the village, and do you go in among the houses and cry out loudly, so that all the women hear, 'See where the great chief walks with mother of pearl in his ears!'"

For a great chief does not enter a village unannounced or without special solicitation, and the devil as a fool can be neither honest nor wise. He wished to dazzle the women with magnificence, but his piebald nature contented itself and thought to impose upon others with imitation finery—with cockles for the much prized mother of pearl. So he strutted up and down before the settlement while the little slave in among the houses called out, "See where the great chief walks, with cockleshells in his ears!"

"Say mother of pearl, knave!" growls the devil through his teeth.

But the slave only cries the louder, "See where the great chief walks with cockle shells in his ears!" Because, being the devil's invention and an idle, shallow thing, he will do nothing, not even lie, for the need of another than himself. At last a woman comes to her door and bids the great chief enter in. The devil enters, seating himself by the fireside in silence. In his dignity as a great chief forbids him to speak except through the mouth of his slave. The woman, as etiquette demands, brings food.

"Does the great chief like smoked salmon?" he inquired of the slave.

"Yes, he does, I do," the hungry devil prompts in an eager whisper.

But the slave, being the devil's creation will do nothing, not even tell the truth, for the good of another than himself.

"The great chief does not like smoked salmon," he responds, with all heraldic pomp and deliberation, and then, still according to etiquette, receives and devours the salmon himself.

Now the woman, following the law of hospitality, that may not be transgressed, offers a second viand.

"Does the great chief like herring roe?" she respectfully asks.

"Yes, I do, I do," hisses the devil, grown ravenous in his tantalized fast.

"The great chief does not like herring roe," says the slave, imperturbed and as pompous as before, and so they proceeded until all the food in the house had been consumed by the crafty servant.

Then the devil, raging, went out and sought till he found a deep pit, whose mouth he covered over with green boughs. Standing on its farther side, he shouted long and loud, and the slave came forth from the house in answer, walking clumsily because of his enormous meal.

"Hurry, hurry!" cried the devil encouragingly.

And so the silly slave, trundling hopefully on at his best speed, plunged headlong into the trap and was killed. Whereupon the devil taking the wings of a raven as totem, flew down and feasted on the body of his tormentor, and so ran the legend runs.—New York Post.

HER BEST.

Have you noticed the change it sometimes makes
In a woman's face—
Passive it may be and dull and cold,
Neutral united and commonplace—
When the sun falls on it?
How swift it takes
Meaning and color and soft outlines?
How strange new lights from the eyes will slip
And new tints blossom on cheek and lip?
The whole face softens and warms and shines,
And the hair, a miser grown overbold,
Shows forth of a sudden, undreamed of gold.
Oh, there's many a woman east and west
Must be in the sunshine to look her best!

Have you ever noticed the change it makes
In a woman's face
And her heart and her life—that were cold and dull
And slightly inclined to commonplace—
When love shines on them?
How there breaks
Over her nature a wave of gold,
Bringing out beauty unknown before,
Mellowing, widening more and more,
Lifting her up till her eyes behold
Ever new blooms for her hands to cull,
So she and her life grow beautiful?
Oh, there's never a woman east or west
But must live in love's sunshine to live her best!

—Clara W. Bronson in Watchman.

AVOIDABLE DEATHS.

One-quarter of All Disease Is Totally Preventable.

In connection with the Sanitary institute a popular lecture was delivered by Dr. Alexander Hall, master of Downing college and vice chancellor of Cambridge university, on "Unnatural Death." He remarked that it was not the dangers of railway traveling, nor the few murders that occurred which brought down the average longevity of human life from 100 years to 50 years. They must seek for more subtle murderers than that.

Every year 900,000 babies were born in England and Wales. If they took 1,000,000 children and saw what was likely to be the end of them, they would find that 30,000 died a violent death by accident, about the same number would succumb to the mysterious diseases which they knew now to be absolutely preventable because due to germs (tuberculosis in its many forms), about 120,000 would die from absolutely preventable causes such as smallpox, measles and scarlet fever, only 45,000 would be allowed to live out their natural lives, and nearly one in 20 might expect to die because the machine was worn out.

One-quarter of all the diseases which destroyed life were absolutely preventable. If the practice of hygiene were only on a level with its theory, the average longevity would be raised at once from 50 to 65. The greater number of diseases over which the individual had control were due to mistakes in eating and drinking. He divided diseases into three classes and said they would never succeed in preventing them until they had the co-operation of the public. Every citizen should have the same exact knowledge of the causes and properties of preventable diseases that the medical officer himself had.

The infectious nature of consumption was hardly realized 20 years ago. About one-third of the cows in the country were tuberculous, and half the milk distributed the bacillus of tuberculosis. They could boil the milk, and he was no more afraid of boiled bacillus than he was of a well cooked lion. The only natural form of death was the gentle falling asleep when the body was tired.—London Times.

Moody and the Rowdy.

A few years ago when Evangelist Moody was preaching in the slums of a large city he was delayed in leaving the hall till late in the evening. The exit was in a back street, and as he left the building he found a number of roughs waiting to annoy him. As he walked along he heard them say, "Here he comes!" And they prepared to jostle him from the sidewalk. Going straight up to the ringleader, Mr Moody held out his overcoat and with self possession that commanded complete respect said:

"My friend, won't you just help me on with this overcoat? I am not quite so active now as I was at your age, and some day when you are as old as I am I'll be glad to do you the same favor."

No bully was ever more completely taken back with surprise. He held the overcoat for the evangelist to get into it, and then, thanking the young man for his aid, Mr. Moody went along unmolested.—Ladies' Home Journal.

He Got at Least Good Measure.

A shepherd in a highland inn was once recounting to a companion his experiences with one of these "mad Englishmen," who proved to be a celebrated professor then collecting specimens in the neighborhood.

"There was one of them," he said, "who asked me to carry his bag by a short cut across the hills to his inn, while he went by the road. When he was out of sight, I stopped to look into it, for it was unco heavy, and would you believe it, man, it was full of stones—nothing but stones!"

"Stones!" repeated his companion. "Stones! And did you carry them?"

"Not I. I just emptied the bag there and filled it up from the cairn near the inn, and I gave him good measure for his money. I'll warrant ye."—Spare Moments.

Keeping at It.

"It is continuity of effort that tells," said Mr Staybolt; "the keeping at it. We are prone to let up now and then, to survey with pride and pleasure the great things we have done and the profits we have made, and take it easy for a little and then we find the big earnings disappear in the average and discover that we ourselves are only average and not first rate, after all. It's the keeping at it that produces results, and many a plodder has got there before the man that burns with a bright light."—New York Sun.

A Russian School Prize.

In a certain class of Russian schools the highest reward given is the initial letter of the empress' name. It consists of the initial in solid gold, an inch and a quarter in height, on a blue bow. Should its possessor ever become a governess it will entitle her to a higher salary than she could otherwise obtain.

Scot is the equivalent of the Anglo-Saxon word "sceat," meaning taxation. Therefore "scot free" originally meant "free from the payment of taxes," and now it has become a general expression for freedom from anything.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

HANDY WITH THE SCOOP.

How the Man Running the Mud Digger Helped Out the Man on the Scow.

There was a big mud digger at work deepening a slip between two South street wharfs, scooping up great mouthfuls of mud and depositing it in a scow alongside. As is always the case, there was more or less slopping over and dripping, and some mud accumulated along the edge forming the deck of the scow between the edge of the coast and the side of the box.

When the mud digger had cut down to the line where it stood, it was moved for a fresh start, and at the same time the scow alongside was shifted so as to bring an empty bucket within reach of the great scoop. To reach the cleat on the deck of the scow and cast off the hawser and to make it fast again the man on the scow had to walk along the edge or narrow deck along the side of the box, which was partly covered with mud. To give a safe foothold along there it was necessary first that the mud should be cleaned off. The man on the scow set out to push and sweep the mud off with a broom, and he had made some headway in this when the man in the pilothouse of this mud digger took a hand.

He could handle the great scoop and everything about it to all appearances as easily as a child could handle a toy shovel. He put it just where he wanted it under water, swung it to just where he wanted it in emptying it, and he raised it just enough to clear the edge of the box with certainty, but no more, wasting neither time nor power, but swinging the great shovel around just as he wanted to.

And now, while they were shifting the digger, and the man on the scow, in rubber boots, was working toward the cleat to cast off the hawser and shift the scow, the man in the pilothouse of the mud digger swung the great scoop and dropped it into the water until it was just submerged. Then he lifted it and swung it around low over the narrow deck of the scow and opened it and let out the hogshead of water which it contained. The man in the rubber boots didn't have to sweep any more after that. He just walked forward and cast off the line.—New York Sun.

Bismarck's Retort.

This anecdote is told of the late Prince Bismarck: One evening when the German troops were before Paris Duke Ernst of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha began grumbling in Bismarck's presence because the iron cross of the first class, given for bravery in the field of battle, had been distributed too indiscriminately. Bismarck replied that the distribution of such decorations was always a delicate and difficult task, "for," said he, "conspicuous merit has to be rewarded, but in some cases conspicuous position, with or without merit, cannot be overlooked. See now," he said, "Moltke has it, Roon has it, Blumenthal has it. Excellent! But," he added, "your highness and I have it, too, and surely it is not for us to grumble."

The use of a roller in roadmaking was first suggested by Cessart in 1786, and first adopted by Polinceau and Morandiere in 1835. The first steam roller was constructed by the French engineer Ballaison.

A celebrated physician divides fruit into five classes, each possessing a special curative value—the acid, the sweet, the astringent, the oily and the mealy.

For a Cold in the Head
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

OLD TIME SURGERY.

The Barbarous Methods That Were Employed In the Sixteenth Century.

Ambroise Paré, a barber surgeon of the sixteenth century, tells in his notes how in 1537 he went to the long wars to get practice in surgery. He invented some new processes, particularly in the treatment of amputated limbs.

Up to Paré's time the most barbarous means had been used to stop the bleeding. In his own words: "So soon as the limb was removed the surgeons would use many cauteries to stop the flow of blood, a thing very horrible and cruel in the mere telling. And truly of six thus cruelly treated scarce two ever escaped, and even these were long ill and the wounds thus burned were slow to heal, because the burning caused such vehement pains that they fell into fever, convulsions and other mortal accidents. In most of them, moreover, when the scar fell off there came fresh bleeding, which must again be stanched with the cauteries. So that for many healing was impossible, and they had an ulcer to the end of their lives, which prevented them from having an artificial limb."

The idea of abolishing such cruelty by using the ligature occurred to Paré in one of his war journeys, and his success went beyond his own expectations. His other discovery was made within a few hours of his joining the army. It was believed by the surgeons of the day that there was poison in a gunshot wound, and one of the accepted authorities insisted that they must be cauterized "with oil of elders scalding hot, mixed with a little treacle." The pain was intolerable. It happened that at his first treatment of gunshot wounds Paré's oil ran short, and he used instead "a digestive made of the yolks of eggs, oil of roses and turpentine." To his surprise, he found next morning that the patients he had thus treated were in better condition than the others. "Then I resolved never more to burn thus cruelly poor men with gunshot wounds."

Black and the Why of It.

A teacher in one of the Cleveland public schools said one day to her class in English composition:

"Now I wish every member of the class would write out a conversation between a grocer and one of his customers, introducing some pathetic incident or reference."

Among the compositions handed in was the following by a sweet little girl who may some day grow up to be a second Octave Thanet or a Mary E. Wilkins:

"What do you want?" asked the merchant.

The lady replied, "A pound of tea."

"Green or black?" asked the merchant.

"I think I'll take black," she said. "It's for a funeral."—Cleveland Leader.

Study or Hustle?

"My boy," said the man of ideal temperament, "if you want to become a master of your profession you must study—study day and night."

"Yes," replied the energetic youth, "and while I'm away off in a corner studying some other man will be hustling around getting all the business."—Washington Star.

Lighthouse of Bamboo.

A lighthouse of bamboo has been built in Japan. It is said to have great power of resisting the waves and does not rot like ordinary wood.

MARRIAGES BY ORDER.

Pathetic Story of Russian Life in the Days of Serfdom.

Marriages by order were so common, says Prince Kropotkin in The Atlantic, that among our servants, each time a young couple foresaw that they might be ordered to marry, although they had no mutual inclination for each other, they took the precaution of standing together as godfather and godmother at the christening of a child in one of the peasant families. This rendered marriage impossible, according to Russian church law. The stratagem was usually successful, but once it ended in a drama. Andrei, the tailor, fell in love with a girl belonging to one of our neighbors. He hoped that my father would permit him to go free, as a tailor, in exchange for a certain yearly payment and that by working hard at his trade he could manage to lay some money aside and to buy freedom for the girl; otherwise, in marrying one of my father's serfs she would have become the serf of her husband's master. However, as Andrei and one of the maids of our household foresaw that they might be ordered to marry they agreed to unite as godparents in the christening of a child. What they had feared happened. One day they were called to the master, and the dreaded order was given.

"We are always obedient to your will," they replied, "but a few weeks ago we acted as godfather and godmother at a christening." Andrei also explained his wishes and intentions.

The result was that he was sent to the recruiting board to become a soldier.

Military service in those times was terrible. It required a man to serve 25 years under the colors, and the life of a soldier was hard in the extreme. Blows from the sergeant and the officers and flogging with birch rods and with sticks for the slightest fault were the normal state of affairs. The cruelty that was displayed surpassed all imagination.

Thus Andrei had now to face for 25 years the terrible fate of a soldier. All his schemes of happiness had come to a violent end.

A Korean Procession.

The procession of the king was led by the general of the vanguard superbly dressed, supported by retainers on his led pony and followed by crowds of dignitaries, each with his train, soldiers, men carrying aloft frames of arrows reaching nearly across the road, and huge flags of silk brocade surmounted by plumes of pheasants; servants in rows of 100 in the most delicate shades of blue, green or mauve silk gauze over white; halberdiers, grandees, each with a retinue of banner men; rows of royal banner men, carrying yellow and blue silk flags emblazoned; cavalrymen in imitation gold helmets and mediæval armor and tiger hunters, wearing coarse felt black hats with conical crowns and dark blue coats, trailing long guns.

With scarcely a pause followed the president of the foreign office, high above the crowd on a monocycle, a black wheel supporting on two uprights a black platform carrying a black chair decorated with a leopard's skin, the occupant of which was carried by eight men at a height of eight feet from the ground. *** After this, borne high aloft by 40 bearers clothed in red, in a superb chair of red lacquer, richly tasseled and canopied and with wings to keep off the sun, came the king, whose pale, languid face never changed its expression as he passed with all the dignity and splendor of his position through the silent crowd.—"Korea and Her Neighbors," by Mrs. Bishop.

Train Stopped For a Pug.

Not the least important of the hobbies of the late Empress Elizabeth was her interest in the rearing of dogs. She had a great liking for the noble Great Dane, her particular fancy being the "blue" variety. It is recalled that among the earliest specimens exhibited in this country several were bred by her majesty. Besides the Great Dane she was very fond of pugs. The Stockkeeper mentions that the famous Bill George of Canine castle, Kensal Rise, used to supply her with dogs. On one occasion her majesty instructed Mr. George to be at Uxbridge station with a hand some pug. The train from the country where she had been hunting was specially stopped, and the empress, leaning out of the window, exclaimed, "Oh, Mr. George, I am so pleased you have come." She took the pug in her arms, and the train, which had stopped only two minutes, resumed its journey.—Paris Messenger.

One Way of Life.

There is a man in this town who wears shoes full of old holes, a two years' old frock coat, a shabby tie, covering a flannel shirt, and a frayed derby hat which is almost as old as he is, and he lives in a $2 a week room and saves money by wearing no underclothes, and so having no wash bill. One might think he was poor if one never dined with him. He has money, but he saves it for "sweet stomach's sake." He spends about $2.50 for his dinner, and a $1 lunch is not infrequent. He has learned what he most wants in this world. He often quotes to himself:

Why dost thou pine within and suffer dearth,
Painting thy outward walls so costly gay?

—New York Commercial Advertiser.

How to Handle a Bore.

Bass—What in time did you let Bimber tell that long yarn all over again for? He told it to you only the day before.

Fogg—The day before! Why, he has told it to me no less than four times the past week.

Bass—And you let him tell it again?

Fogg—Of course. While he is telling that story he isn't saying anything else, and, as I'm not obliged to listen, you know, I can think of something else without being in the least disturbed.—Boston Transcript.

Flints.

Flints are exceedingly hard substances—so hard that when we wish to be emphatic we sometimes say that a thing is hard as flint, yet all the flints in the world are supposed to have been formed from soft sponges, for, by examining small pieces of flint under a microscope the texture of the sponge in a fossil condition is often seen, and the spicules peculiar to sponges are recognized.

The "Kalevala," a Finnish epic, which became known in its entirety only at the appearance of Lönnrot's edition in 1835, was handed down orally from one generation to another, and it was sung by the peasants ... [illegible]

MY GLEN.

I know a retreat where wild berries sweet
Hang low on a rustic walk,
And partridge berries lie side by side and seek
At the foot of the pine tree tall.

Just out through the brush, where the robin and thrush
O'er their nests send praises to God,
You may see where grows in stately repose
America's own goldenrod.

Here fairies dance when the moonbeams glance
And lure me from mortals away
Down the mossy lane where they hold their reign
And fain would I linger for aye.

When day has begun, comes the beautiful sun
For one hurried glimpse of the dell,
That through sorrow and pain until day dawns again
In his mind the bright picture may dwell

With the coming of spring, when the green forests ring
With the glad, happy notes of the birds,
In the beautiful glade, with its wide spreading shade,
Are whispered the sweetest of words.

In the warm summer days, when Orpheus plays
On the thousand stringed lyre of the gods,
We loiter and dream on the banks of the stream
And keep time with our angling rods.

But I'll tell you not where to seek this spot,
With all nature's bright beauty in store,
For there mortals would hie, then the fairies would fly,
And my glen would be mine no more.

—Rose Van B. Speece.

GUNS USED BY SOLDIERS.

Description of the Krag-Jorgensen and the Lee Rifles.

Since 1890 the regulation rifle of the United States army, supplanting the former weapon, the Springfield rifle, has been the Krag-Jorgensen magazine rifle. It was adopted upon the recommendation of a board composed of Lieutenant Colonels R. H. Hull and J. P. Farley, Major H. D. Freeman and Captains S. E. Blount and George S. Anderson. The result of one of the tests in competition with other weapons follows:

For accurate aim the Lee showed 49 shots in two minutes, the Krag-Jorgensen 32, the Springfield No. 1, 36, and the Springfield No. 2, 35. In the firing at will for one minute the results were as follows: Lee, 28, Krag-Jorgensen, 28; Springfield No. 1, 24 and Springfield No. 2, 17 shots.

Upon the results of the tests, approved by General Schofield, the general commanding the army, the Krag-Jorgensen was adopted. It has a magazine chamber for five cartridges, which can be dropped by the simple pull of a bolt. It is possible to load single cartridges and fire one after another, reserving those in the magazine for time of need, when the five shots can be fired without pausing to reload. The cartridges are of an alloy of tin and lead in a steel case. In passing through flesh and bone or any solid substance they make only a small wound, but in semifluid matter they explode, so that a man shot in the intestines or brain is practically blown to pieces. The reason for this property of the bullets has never been satisfactorily explained.

The gun the marines are armed with is the Lee rifle, a magazine gun, with a caliber of .236 inches. Its range for point blank firing is between 600 and 700 yards. Smokeless powder is used with it, and a hardened lead bullet, which has a copper jacket plated with tin. The gun has a magazine for five cartridges, which are put in at once, being fastened together with a metal clip. The gun can be used for firing and reloading after each shot or the five shots can be fired in quick succession, and the gun reloaded with five more while it is at the shoulder. The chief advantage claimed for it is that the cartridge chamber can be opened by a straight pull and without turning up the gun. The gun without the bayonet is almost four feet long and weighs eight pounds and six ounces. The bayonet adds about eight inches to the length and a pound to the weight. The cartridge is about three inches long, and 180 rounds weigh eight pounds six ounces.—New York Tribune.

Bees and Trees.

The value of bees to fruit growers can scarcely be overestimated. Some years ago a place was leased to a tenant who kept a few colonies of bees. In one corner of the yard was a large and thrifty looking apple tree that always bore an abundance of blossoms, but no fruit. A number of colonies of bees were placed underneath this tree, and, much to the surprise of the owner of the place, the tree was loaded with extremely fine apples, something that had never occurred before within the memory of the man who had owned the place for 25 years. The next season the bees were distributed under trees that had not been in the habit of bearing freely. The most surprising results followed, the trees being full of very fine specimens of fruit. If the blossoms on an apple, plum or pear tree are covered up and the bees are kept away from them until the blossoming season is past, there will be no fruit. This has been tested again and again.—New York Ledger.

The First Use of Field Music.

Gustave Kobbe writes an article on "The Trumpet In Camp and Battle" for The Century. Mr. Kobbe says:

The first use of field music of which we have absolutely authentic information was at the battle of Bouvines, that village of French Flanders where the French have won no fewer than three victories—Philip Augustus defeating Otto IV of Germany there in 1214, Philip of Valois defeating the English there in 1340, while in 1794 the French defeated the Austrians at the same place. It was at Bouvines in 1214 that trumpets sounded the signal for the victorious French charge, the first authentic instance of a command given by a trumpet call.

Sweet Joy.

"I was just going to ask you to subscribe to this purse for Jibbles' widow when I happened to remember that he was your worst enemy."

"I'll be delighted to subscribe. Just think how it will grind him wherever he is!"—Cleveland Leader.

The wines of the ancients would not be thought palatable today, for they were mixed with sea water, resin, salt, pitch and aromatic herbs, exposed in smoky garrets till reduced to a sirup, and then strained and mixed with water.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

THE MEXICAN AND HIS HAT.

Why He Spends So Much Attention and Money on His Headgear.

"While on a train in Mexico on my last trip to the country of the Aztecs a young American lady up a whose astonished gaze was flashed for the first time the fearfully and wonderfully made sugar loaf Mexican hat, which is the first out of the ordinary object that greets the tourist's eyes after he crosses the Rio Grande, asked me why Mexican men of all classes spent so much money upon the covering for their heads and appeared to take such evident pride in the great, wide brimmed, high, conical crowned shelter from the tropical heat and sun," said a hat drummer to a reporter.

"The main reason why the Spaniard and the Mexican devote so much attention, time and money to their hats is because it is to some extent made the symbol of their standing in the community and because it was the grandees of Spain who of all others at court possessed the privilege of sitting or standing in the presence of their sovereign with their hats on while the rest of the court uncovered.

"Naturally the hat became an object of respect and veneration, and the grandees vied with one another in the size of their brain covering, the fineness and costliness of its texture and the rich gold and silver ornamentations profusely worked thereon. The populace, according to their respective means and position in life, emulated the example of the grandees, and thus as time advanced the big hat became the distinctive feature of the dress of the Spaniard, as the mantilla corresponded on the head of the senorita and the senora.

"The time was when a Mexican placed his hat and his horse before all his worldly possessions, spending as much as $500 to $1,000 for a gold trimmed, embroidered hat and as much more for his heavy saddle and bridle all trimmed with silver, and this passion is strong today. The higher classes of Mexicans have abandoned the sugar loaf hat for city wear for the European style, as they have adopted long ago our ideas on clothes, though every Mexican gentleman has his native costume, with its gaudily embroidered short jacket and flaring trousers and hat to match, to be worn when the occasion demands.

"The other classes cling to the sugar loaf hat, made principally of a straw of a fiber peculiar to the country or of felt, ornamented with gold and silver cord, according to the means of the wearer, or perfectly plain and cheap. They look odd to us, these Mexicans in their white, loose shirts and trousers, standing idly about in their sunlit adobe cities as the train speeds on to the capital, and a picturesque lot they truly are."—Washington Star.

HE MAILED HER LETTERS.

And Uncle Sam's Postoffice Officials Promptly Rectified His Blunder.

One of the worst cases of masculine perfidy in regard to mailing letters yet heard by the writer was brought to her notice a few days ago. The woman in the case is a confiding creature, else she never would have intrusted this particular man with six epistles of greater or less importance. Not that this man is any more than his fellows in the matter of absentmindedness, for he isn't, but he was going away in the morning, and the woman knew it.

Well, he went, and he took the letters with him. When he reached Philadelphia, he put his hand in his pocket, and there were the six blue envelopes staring up at him reproachfully.

Then the man grew frightened. Visions of an enraged goddess and of a superfluity of words haunted him and sent him flying into a drug store for stamps instanter. After he had mailed the missives, however, he continued calmly on his way, entirely unconscious that at least three of the envelopes were addressed to So-and-so, at such a number, "town."

Of course the "town" didn't mean Philadelphia; it meant Baltimore, and here's where the Sherlock Holmes quality of Uncle Sam's postoffice people came in, for they ferreted out this fact almost immediately, and every single one of these notes was delivered in Baltimore only 24 hours late.

Now, the woman would never have known how narrowly her messages to her friends escaped finding a long resting place in the dead letter office if one of her correspondents had not sent her envelope back to her all covered with hieroglyphics and red tape.

The woman showed it to the man, of course, being human, but the readers must applaud her moderation when they hear that all she said to that abashed culprit was, "You might have read over the addresses before you mailed them," for it was provoking of him, now, wasn't it?—Baltimore News.

Curing a Hiccough.

Mr. Smithkin had heard that a sure cure for a hiccough was a severe fright.

One evening, smoking at his fireside after supper, he was taken with a hiccough, which continued in spite of all his efforts to check it.

Presently he got up suddenly from his chair and called out in alarm to Mrs. Smithkin:

"I've lost my watch! I've lost my watch!"

Mrs. Smithkin hastened into the room. "John, dear," said she, "what do you mean? Why, you haven't done any such thing. Here's your watch all right in your waistcoat pocket."

"Don't you think I know that?" said Mr. Smithkin. "I was just giving myself a severe fright, you know, to stop the hiccough."—Pearson's Weekly.

Aggravating the Offense.

The absurdity of many of the common forms of speech comes upon us at times with something like a shock.

A man who was making his way into a crowded omnibus with considerably more haste than was necessary trod roughly upon the toes of a woman passenger.

She uttered an exclamation of pain, and he stopped long enough to say:

"I beg a thousand pardons, ma'am."

"The original offense was bad enough," she replied, "without asking me to issue a thousand pardons for it. I will grant you just one pardon, sir."

There was a general titter as he sat down, and he did not step on anybody's toes when he went out.—Youth's Companion.

How It Was Done.

Freshleigh—Pray, how did you become ossified?

Ossified Man—In my youth I was nice and soft like you. When I grew up and realized what a cruel world this is, I became hardened.—Ohio State Journal.

AUSTRALIAN CORAL REEF.

Twelve Hundred Miles Long and One of the World's Wonders.

That great barrier reef which fringes the coast of Queensland north of Brisbane in the direction of Torres straits must always rank among the wonders of the world. For 1,200 miles the coral animalcule have raised a solid protection against the rage of the ocean swell at a distance varying from 20 to 150 miles from the shore, leaving a comparatively safe and calm inner passage, suitable for navigation by the largest steamers on their voyages north and east. Sundry channels penetrate the reef at intervals, and whole fleets of trading schooners are regularly engaged amid the intricate labyrinth of coral islets.

Those who have seen the skeleton madrepores and branching corals on the shelves of a museum can form no conception of the surpassing beauty of the living organisms, vigorous at or near the surface of the translucent seas. On the ebbing tide we find every description of animated coral growth exposed from the rounded masses of brain coral to the stag's horn madrepores, those of corymbose form and a variety too numerous to mention. The brilliant coloration of the myriads of polyps includes every shade, from the more somber brown of the fungia tribe to delicate lemon yellows, lilac, pink, rich green interspersed with golden hues, apple greens tipped with violet, bright red, chocolate, purple and even blue. The various aggregations of minute vivacious animals possess all modifications of radiated inflorescence. Some have club headed tentacles, others expand in a feathery fringe, while the number of rays to each organism varies according to the families and genera of coral classification.

These gardens of the sea are too beautiful for words. By subtle transitions the lime secreting corals pass into the uncovered sea anemones of resplendent kinds, and the reefs swarm with numberless echinoderms, nudibranch mollusca and particolored fishes of most extraordinary shape and size. Everything in the tropical seas assumes a striking brilliancy of color and the twenty or more kinds of holothuria are not the least interesting among the organisms which abound.—London Standard.

The Last Execution at Tyburn.

The last execution at Tyburn took place on Friday, Nov. 7, 1783, in the person of John Austin, convicted on the preceding Saturday of robbing John Spicer and cutting and wounding him in a cruel manner. In Walford's "Old and New London" it is erroneously said that "the last criminal executed here was one Ryland, who was hung (sic) for forgery in 1783." William Ryland was executed on Aug. 29, two months before the date of Austin's conviction, and many a poor wretch made the fatal pilgrimage to Tyburn in the interval, hanging by wholesale being the rule in those days.

The long procession westward had been attended by such disgraceful scenes that the authorities resolved to hang criminals henceforth outside Newgate prison, straight from the condemned cell. Accordingly on Dec. 3, 1783, the recorder ordered the erection of a scaffold in front of the jail, of which a notice and descriptive engraving appear in The Gentleman's Magazine for the same month, and on the 10th the new hanging place was inaugurated by the execution of ten malefactors.—Notes and Queries.

Bismarck as an Escort.

A Stockholm newspaper tells a story about Bismarck, for which an aged Swedish lady is the authority. Nearly 60 years ago, when a girl, she went to Berlin, where she expected to meet a cousin, then studying at the university there. This cousin appeared and proved to be a fascinating youth. For several days he was a constant escort and a charming companion. It was only when she was on the eve of departure that he made the explanation: "You see, my dear cousin, I am not your cousin. My friend, your cousin, is so very busy preparing for an examination that he has asked me to take his place. My name is Otto von Bismarck." In 1866, when the lady made her next visit to Berlin, she called on the chancellor, who remarked: "I have to thank you that I once succeeded in seeing the Berlin museums. I have never seen them again."—London Chronicle.

Why He Hesitated.

An old Irish laborer walked into the luxurious studio of William Keith, the artist, one day and asked for money to obtain a meal. He explained that he had just been discharged from the county hospital and was too weak to work. Mr Keith gave him a quarter, and he departed. One of four young ladies, art students, who were present, said, "Mr. Keith, can't we hire that old man and sketch him?"

Keith ran out and caught him and said: "If you can't work and want to make $1, come back to my rooms. The young ladies want to paint you." The Irishman hesitated, so Keith remarked, "'t won't take long, and it's an easy way to make $1."

"Oi know that," was the reply, "but Oi was a-wunderin how th' divil Oi'd git th paint off afther ward."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Power of Sympathy.

An eminent clergyman sat in his study busily preparing his sermon when his little boy came into the room holding up a pinched finger and with an expression of suffering said:

"Look, pa, how I hurt it."

The father, interrupted in the middle of a sentence, glanced hastily at him and with the slightest tone of impatience said:

"I can't help it, sonny."

The little fellow's eyes grew bigger, and as he turned to go out he said in a low voice:

"Yes, you could; you might have said 'Oh!'"—Detroit Free Press.

Dewey and the Bore.

Admiral Dewey has lately been much annoyed by people claiming to be acquainted with him. Recently a stranger walked up to him, extended his hand and exclaimed, "Admiral, I bet you don't remember me."

Admiral Dewey, recognizing in him one of these bores, answered laconically, "You've won your bet," and walked off.

The Burned Diamond.

No one can tell where the diamond goes to in combustion. Burn it, and it leaves no ash. The flame is exterior, like that of a cork, and when it has blazed itself out there remains not even so much as would dust the antennæ of a butterfly.

How to Tell the Genuine.

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo Quinine.

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FATE OF THE WORLD.

A SCIENTIST TELLS US HOW THE END WILL COME.

After Life Is Extinct and All Air and Water Is Absorbed by Our Planet It Will Break Up In a Shower of Meteorites.

Speculations and deductions regarding the future of the globe on which we live have been by no means rare since geology showed that its present state is simply one stage in a process of change that has already lasted millions of years. We now translate an article contributed by Dr. Philip Glangeaud to La Nature a summary of what is believed by the author to be the last word of modern science on the subject. Says Dr. Glangeaud:

"Has science made enough progress to enable us to get an idea of what destiny is reserved for the earth and its inhabitants? There are, in fact, scientific data sufficiently accurate for us to reason upon and from which to draw inferences that should not be taxed with hardihood or temerity. I wish to describe briefly here the way in which scientists expect the end of the world to take place.

"According to the ideas of astronomers, the earth was detached from the solar nebula, and after being a 'miniature sun' was condensed by cooling. Losing its heat by radiation in space, the fiery globe became covered with a solid, dark crust. The solid layer then acted as a barrier to the radiation of the molten mass beneath, for rock has feeble conductive power. The sun, then, is the sole source of heat, that has supported and that yet supports the terrestrial surface. On the formation of the solid crust the water vapor diffused throughout the atmosphere condensed little by little, and water accumulated in the first depressions of the surface. Thus were formed the first oceans, in which life was soon to manifest itself in the most rudimentary organized forms. While these forms went on to develop into more perfect types, distributed uniformly over the globe, the cooling of the earth continued. Foldings resulting from its contraction appeared on the surface, and its internal activity showed itself at intervals in various regions in the form of volcanic eruptions

"The earth's profile thus became more accentuated by the elevation of mountains and the lowering of the first oceanic depressions. It is probable that vegetation then appeared on the first continents, whose temperature must have been tropical.

"But the outline of the surface did not depend solely on the contraction of the earth's crust, but also on erosion, due to atmospheric agencies While the contraction by lateral folding or vertical depression of layers raised or lowered considerable portions of our planet, erosion produced an inverse effect, since by the action of rain, ice and variation of temperature it disintegrated the rocks and reduced them to powder, which it transported and heaped up in the depressions of the crust. Consequently contraction accentuates or at least preserves in one form or another the relief of the surface, which denudation is working to obliterate.

"In the course of geological time contraction formed mountain chains. The first mountains, which were as high as those of today, have in great part disappeared by erosion. There remain only fragments, which the study of geology alone enables us to identify.

"As cooling continued, climates became differentiated, and to the lower plants and the invertebrate animals succeeded higher forms—fishes, reptiles, birds, mammals and finally man. The human species had not yet appeared on the earth when the Pyrenees, the Alps, the Carpathians and the Himalayas were formed. These are a part of the same mountain chain whose relief is in great degree preserved, because it is the most recent chain and the action of time has altered it least. As long as contraction shall continue there will be mountain chains, a very accentuated relief, continental masses and consequently an easy flowing of waters to the sea. But when by cooling the crust shall become sufficiently thick and solid to prevent lateral folding, mountains will no longer be formed, and then, as denudation alone will act, it will level the surface little by little. Then by the partial filling of the oceanic basins, by the greater and greater difficulty of flow, due to lack of slope, of water toward the sea, the continental mass will be divided by channels of greater or less size into true archipelagoes. At this time there will be on the earth no more water surface than at present, but this water will be differently distributed.

"Nothing shows that at this period far in the future life will be impossible on the earth. Nevertheless, although the essential elements of air and water will not be lacking, cold will certainly bring about a change in the character of life, and a partial disappearance of living creatures from its surface.

"M. Dollo, the learned Brussels professor, from whom we take some passages in his article, asks whether some other planet may not have already reached the stage that we have just predicted for our globe. There is one, in fact—the planet Mars, of our own solar system."

The author goes on to point out that we find on Mars archipelagoes like these he has just described, consisting of small land masses separated by water (the so called "canals"). He goes on still further:

"After the earth shall have reached the phase represented today by Mars what will become of it? Instead of consisting of a crust and a fluid nucleus it will be completely solid It will then absorb into its crevices the whole of its air and its water. This will easily occur, for experience shows that for this it will be sufficient to be only one-third as porous and only one hundredth as full of fissures as the granites that are now traversed by millions of veins of harder rock. These fissures, which can no longer be filled with molten rock from the depths of the earth, will be occupied by water. If life has not already ceased by this time, it will then be no longer possible

"And after this? Afterward the fissures will increase as the mass contracts further, and the earth, cracked, dislocated and finally broken in pieces, will rush through space as a shower of meteorites.

"The fissures observed on the moon's surface and the meteorites that fall on our globe enable us to believe in such a future state for the earth.

"Such, briefly summed up, are the series of phases through which our globe has passed and probably will pass."—Literary Digest.

Source of the Gulf Stream.

Investigations by Dr. Linden-Kohl have shown that the principal source of the gulf stream is not the Florida channel, but the region between and beside the islands of the West Indies At Bimini the volume of this warm water is 60 times as great as the combined volume of all the rivers of the world at their mouths.

BORROWING IN CHINA.

An Astonished Diner Out Who Ate With Her Own Spoon.

Chinese butlers have a way when their own supplies fall short of borrowing from the neighbors—at least this was a very common custom 25 years ago—and goods changed hands over the garden wall with astonishing celerity, the butlers meantime keeping a strict account.

"At the first large dinner party to which I was invited in China I went as a bride," says an American. "I found myself eating with my own brand new knives, forks and spoons. I stared at them very hard. There could be no mistake, for I could see the fresh monograms.

"I was dreadfully distressed, but did not dare to say anything. When I reached home, I told my husband, rather tremblingly, for I was quite sure they had been stolen. To my amazement, he only laughed and said:

"'Oh, you will get used to that soon, and when you have too many guests you will find that, instead of asking you to get more supplies, the butler will just borrow your neighbor's and always make up the deficiency.'

"And so it proved. I can well remember once when my husband had asked eight guests in to dinner only half an hour before the usual time, one for each of the delicious first spring snipe he had shot, that there appeared later a splendid roast leg of mutton as one of our courses.

"Now, I knew we had no mutton, for earlier in the day the cook had been bewailing the nonarrival of the Shanghai steamer by which it always came. Turning to the gentleman on my left, I asked, 'Did your steamer come from Shanghai today?'

"'Yes. Why?'

"I looked down to the other end of the table, where my husband was carving the unexpected treasure trove with evident enjoyment.

"'Well, ours did not,' said I, 'and yet'—He caught sight of the mutton. 'Oh,' he laughed, 'I suppose that is mine! No doubt yours will come tomorrow and probably be much better, so I shall be the gainer this time and enjoy it all the more.'"—Youth's Companion.

CLEAN TOWEL SUPPLY.

Growth of a Business Now Flourishing In Many Cities.

The clean towel supply business, which originated in Chicago, was introduced in New York in 1884. It has thrived here, and there are now about 25 concerns engaged in the business in this city, with thousands of customers whose number is constantly increasing. There are a great many towel users who never dreamed of taking towels from towel supply concerns when the business was first started who now wouldn't think of getting them in any other way.

Cabinets are supplied with a place to keep the towels in, and they are also provided with a comb and brush, a whisk broom, a soap dish and soap. The cabinets are made in a variety of styles and sizes, each having a mirror in the front. Either hand or roller towels are provided or both. The minimum supply furnished is four clean hand towels a week, and once a week the used towels are taken up and replaced with clean ones, the soap renewed if it is out and the other articles of the equipment looked after.

Towels are supplied to banks, stores, offices and pretty much all sorts of business places, in many of which a large number are used, the supply being renewed as often as may be required. There is one concern that supplies towels with the customers' initials on them, using a double set for each customer and supplying each with the same towels always There are now supplied bootblacking outfits, with polishing brush, dauber and blacking, the blacking supply being kept constantly renewed, all for so much a month. The towel supply business has now spread all over the country, and it is established in all the large cities.—New York Sun.

The Depraved Butterfly.

Medecine Moderne tells us of a demonstration made by Mr. Tutt of London that even butterflies may go on a spree. At a public lecture Mr. Tutt shut up in a case male and female butterflies with flowers of divers species. Now, while the female butterflies quenched their thirst modestly by sipping a few drops of dew in the calyx of a rose the males indulged in characteristic intemperance. They went straight to the flowers whose distillation produced the most alcohol and indulged in their juices till they fell senseless where they stood. The butterflies were dead drunk. To further convince his audience Mr. Tutt introduced into the case a glass of water and several glasses of brandy. The male butterflies without hesitation chose the brandy. The fact does not admit of doubt. Male butterflies in a state of freedom are often attracted by the emanations of a glass of gin that has been left on a garden table, and, having drunk of it to excess, sleep the heavy sleep of drunkenness.—Literary Digest

Peanuts.

The best peanuts are now grown in Virginia, where cultivation has produced a nut as near perfect as it can. Peanuts are also extensively raised in North Carolina and Tennessee. I don't suppose there are many people who know that the peanut came to this country with the first cargo of slaves that was landed on our shores It is a native of Africa and in its original state as full of grease almost as a bit of pork. Cultivation and change of soil have greatly reduced the oleaginous quality of the nut, although the North Carolina variety has enough grease yet to find a ready sale in France, where it joins its African ancestor and cotton seed in supplying not a little of the olive oil we find in the restaurants and family groceries.—Washington Star.

Where Warm Clothing Is Useless.

In a hospital for soldiers' wives in India a poor woman was about to be invalided home. A lady got her some warm clothing for the voyage Unfortunately the patient died before she could be got away The matron, anxious to improve the occasion, said to the lady who had provided the clothes, "Ah, well, pore soul, she's gorn w'ere she won't never want no more warm clothing!"—Cornhill.

New Kind of Graveyards.

I heard a queer expression the other day. I was speaking to a lady of the fine old town of Wrentham, and she exclaimed:

"Oh, yes, I know that town—it's the one that has those perfectly delicious old graveyards!"—Boston Transcript.

Most men judge according to their interests and abound in their own sense. Let two be of contrary opinion, yet each presumes to have right on his side But a man has always been faithful and never had two faces.—New York Ledger

AN UNEQUAL CONTEST

A CUR DOG AGAINST A BADGER IN A GREAT BATTLE.

The Kind of Fun, Imported From Texas, With Which the Conscienceless Inhabitants of New Mexico Amuse Themselves at Times.

"There is something which I have long been wishing to tell you," writes a young gentleman who is now at Eddy, N. M., "but somehow I never succeeded in transporting myself into the right humor to do so. This was a description of one of the principal and most enjoyable pastimes of the Eddy people. The folks here have various ways to beguile the monotony. They have dances, amateur theatricals, hunting parties and badger fights. Badger fights! Oh, what mortal anguish has been caused by these cruel, cruel badger fights! They are of Texan origin, but are now practiced all over the southwest.

"I had been here about a week when I noticed one day all the factory hands grouping together and talking about a magnificent badger that a cow puncher, as cowboys are called here, had brought to town. There was to be a badger fight that night. A dog was to fight him to a finish. Bets were given and taken. Some had seen the badger, and all knew the dog which was to fight him. I do not like bloody spectacles and decided not to go, but heaven willed it otherwise.

"On my way home from work everybody on the streets appeared to be speaking about and betting on the badger fight. People had come in from the country to see it. One man was pointed out to me as having bet as much as $100 on the fight. High bets were transacted in my presence. I decided to see that fight. Two of my friends came to my room after supper and invited me to accompany them to the fight. When we got down stairs, I noticed the whole veranda of the hotel crowded with a boisterous, brawling, betting, disputing, turbulent multitude.

"When we left, this entire multitude filed after us. Shopkeepers left their shops in their shirt sleeves to join the procession. In three blocks the procession behind me had doubled in volume. I began growing excited and believe I should have bet had some one offered to do so with me. When we arrived at the arena, a large crowd was already waiting. Betting now went on with feverish excitement. I had lost track of my friends in the uproar and therefore stood aside to contemplate the scene.

"The crowd had arranged itself in a circle with a large open space in the center. Within this space stood a box all closed up, a rope reaching from the interior extended diametrically across the open space. I was told by some one that the badger was in the box and the rope was tied to him. When the fight would begin, some one would jerk the badger by means of the long rope to about the center of the circle, and the dog would then attack him.

"The dog was now exhibited in the circle. My surprise was unspeakable when I saw that cur. Instead of a large, fierce animal it was a sickly looking puny water spaniel. My sincere sympathy was at once enlisted with the dog.

"Preparations were now made for the bloody event. The badger men insisted upon a careful examination of the dog. Some old sport waltzed up and examined the dog's teeth, legs, nose and fur to see if any pepper had been strewn into it so as to disable the badger. After a careful examination the dog was pronounced O. K.

"A person was now wanted to pull the badger It was unanimously decided that for this purpose an unbiased person was necessary, a person who had not bet on the fight. The badger men refused to allow a dog man to pull the badger lest he should injure him by a too violent jerk. The dog men were equally vociferous in their refusal to allow a badger man to pull him, lest the badger man pull him into a position unfavorable for a successful attack by the dog. A clamorous haggling now ensued. It appeared to me that instead of a badger fight we might have a free for all fisticuff. Every one who volunteered to do the pulling was for some or another reason vociferously rejected Finally a man walked through the crowd in quest of a person suitable for the purpose of pulling the badger. He questioned many, but always passed on. Finally he came to me. He asked me if I had bet. No. He asked me other questions, to which apparently I gave satisfactory answers. I was invited to pull. My heart throbbed, as I did not wish the task. 'But by not yielding I would disappoint the entire crowd.' I reluctantly consented.

"Immediately a storm of objections arose This, however, was finally quieted down, and I took the rope. I got careful instructions how to proceed. I was to pull just so, on the count of 'three.' I trembled at the thought that I might not do just so and have a dozen or so six shooters leveled at my face in case I made a blunder.

"All noise had now subsided. Every one was anticipating. Slowly and distinctly the fellow counted 'One, two, three.' I gave a vicious jerk. Out of the box rolled a nice white and clean porcelain badger, I will say

"It is needless to say that there was a sudden violent outburst of hilarity. Every one of those wretches exerted his cachinatory powers to the utmost. It took me several seconds to realize that the whole procedure was merely a joke, perpetrated upon poor unoffending me, got up wholely and solely for my benefit.

"I could not lick the whole gang If I could, I should undoubtedly have done so. I did the next best thing. I put my pipe into my mouth, thrust my hands into my pockets and looked as little sheepish as possible. Occasionally when I succeeded in swallowing a large lump which was troubling my throat I would utter a few guttural sounds These were meant for a laugh. Since this event I am one of the boys. A badger fight is a sort of 'shibboleth,' an 'open sesame' to the elite of western society.

"Since then I have seen the same joke perpetrated on Mr. ——, a Chicago man His sheepishness was uncontrollable. He stood for some minutes in the midst of the yelling, frantic crowd, with indescribable agony. He tried to smile, but his mouth assumed the shape of a poorly cut slit in a pumpkin. I had sympathy with him, but nevertheless enjoyed the fun."—Milwaukee Sentinel

"N R G."

Aubrey de Vere, an Irish poet and gentleman, mentions in his "Recollections" that when 10 years old he had a tutor who constantly inculcated in him rectitude, purpose and energy.

The tutor's praise of energy was expressed by the saying:

"There are three letters of more value than all the rest in the alphabet—namely, N R G."

THE PRACTICAL JOKER.

One Case Where He Was Hoist With His Own Petard.

For the last week or so a Louisville drummer who is an incorrigible practical joker has been staying at an up town hotel and putting in his time chiefly in thinking up schemes for having fun. He happens to have a friend at the same house who is greatly troubled with insomnia, and when once aroused after retiring is in for a night of tribulation. A few evenings ago the Louisville man was seized by a bright idea, and, ringing his bell, told the boy to leave a 2:30 call for No. 1,140, his friend's room. "Tell 'em to be sure to knock very loud," he said and chuckled merrily to think of the row that would be sure to follow the summons. He went to bed rather early himself and was rambling through the happy realms of dreamland when his door was knocked half off its hinges by a succession of terrific thumps from the outside.

"Holy Moses!" cried the Louisville man, jumping up in a panic. "What the dickens is the matter?"

Bang! bang! bang! went the door like three cannon shots. "Get up! Get up!" called somebody from the hall, and then there was a sound of quickly retreating footsteps.

The drummer was thoroughly alarmed. "Good heavens!" he said to himself, "the house must be on fire, and the porter is rousing the guests!" He dressed in frantic haste, buttoned his pantaloons into his vest, put on his shirt wrong side to, omitted his socks altogether and sprinted down to the office at a record breaking gait. Everything was strangely quiet.

"What's up?" he said breathlessly to the clerk.

"You seem to be for one," growled that dignitary, walking out of a doze.

"I should say so," retorted the drummer. "Somebody nearly broke my door down just now. What's the matter, anyhow?"

"Why, that was your call," said the clerk. "You ordered a call at 2:30, didn't you?"

"Yes," replied the drummer, beginning to understand, "but, confound you, I ordered it for 1,140!"

"So you did," said the clerk calmly, "but you made a mistake. Your room is not 1,140, but 1,114. If I hadn't noticed it on the book, you wouldn't have been called at all."

The drummer looked at him in silence for a moment, then he turned, still without speaking, and slowly mounted the stairs At 2:30 the elevator is not running.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Saw Her Opportunity.

A well known citizen tells the following story: "I have a warm friend who resides in one of the fashionable suburbs. The friend has a bright little daughter, who is possibly a little more than 5 years of age The family employs among other servants one whose first name is Mamie Whenever the little girl is disobedient at the table Mamie is required to conduct her into the kitchen and keep her there until the meal is over. The other evening the head of the family reached home and sat down to the table shortly All at once he remembered that he had forgotten to discharge an important piece of business, and in his vexation gave vent to the single but pathetic exclamation 'D—n it!'

"'Mamie,' cried the little girl as quick as a flash, 'come here and take papa into the kitchen.'

"In order to keep up the standard of morals the head of the family was compelled to start for the kitchen. Fortunately the little girl relented, and the meal was finished in peace"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Head.

A passenger on a Cunard steamship had an experience which led her to believe that a seaman is not apt to waste many thoughts on his personal troubles.

The sailor who brought her to this opinion had a fall which resulted in a bad cut on the head the second day out. She was solicitous in her inquiries as to his welfare when she saw the captain that night and would undoubtedly have continued her sympathy had not a rough sea called to mind her own sufferings.

Four days after, when she emerged, white and weak, from her stateroom, she suddenly remembered the poor sailor. In the course of the day she saw him, with a strip of plaster on his forehead.

"How is your head?" she asked kindly as he passed by her bent on some duty.

"West by south, ma'am," was the reply, delivered with respectful but hasty clearness, and he was gone.—Youth's Companion

The Minister's Recommendation.

Church influence is often more embarrassing to a superintendent than politics, and I have myself been hampered in my efforts to do the best thing for the schools by deacons and pastors, a school superintendent confesses in The Atlantic. Ministers, through a mistaken sympathy, often allow themselves to indorse incompetent teachers, and so help to block the way for better things in the schools This is so generally felt by superintendents of schools that a recommendation of a teacher by her pastor is seldom given any weight whatever. I usually throw such documents into the waste paper basket when applicants send them to me, unless I am personally acquainted with the minister and know that he is competent to form a critical judgment of a teacher's work This is a professional secret which it may do no serious harm to divulge.

The Home Partners Reading.

"As I sit here reading," said a home loving man, "I am sometimes inclined to think what a task it is to hold one of those books that are so bound that you have to hold them hard all the time to keep them open, but when I look around and see the home partner sitting on the other side of the table holding the baby with one hand and holding a book off at arm's length with the other and up high so that the baby can't tear the leaves out and reading when she can out of one corner of her eye, why, I feel that I have nothing to find fault with and much to be grateful for"—New York Sun

A Definition.

Little Harry—Pa, what's a foregone conclusion?

Pa—Anything that's sure to follow something else To give you an illustration, if I were to lock the drawer of my desk it wouldn't be 20 minutes before your mother would break it open for the purpose of finding out what I was trying to conceal.—Cleveland Leader.

Monotonously Expensive.

"We had to give our pet dog away"

"Why?"

"Well, he ran away nine times, and every time the same boy brought him back and charged me 25 cents"—Detroit Free Press.

LUMINOUS BACTERIA.

THE QUEER LIFE WHICH MAKES THE SEA PHOSPHORESCENT.

How These Immeasurable Millions of the Smallest Living Organisms Divide and Multiply — Air a Necessity For Their Flashes of Silvery Fire.

Nature dazzles the eye of man with many wonderful phenomena, but perhaps never more so than when she turns the gloomy night waters of the sea into a sheet of silvery fire. It is only lately that any very serious effort has been made to study this phenomenon, but the research has been abundantly rewarded, for it is now pretty certain that the luminosity is due to the presence in the water of various kinds of bacteria.

Now, bacteria are the very smallest living organisms of which we have cognizance. Millions of them can lie on a penny. Therefore to produce the gleaming appearance recognized by us as phosphorescence they must be present in numbers too enormous even to contemplate with our finite minds. It would be immeasurably easier to reckon with the stars for multitude than with those phosphorescent bacteria. They are colorless, rodlike bodies, only known to us in the land revealed by the highest powers of the microscope, and careful comparison shows minor differences among them. For instance, some of them are capable of independent motion—we can hardly call it swimming—others are nonmotile, some are inclosed in a jellylike covering; and others are without this sheath. Their power of motion is probably due to excessively fine hairs at their extremities, which, moving to and fro in the water, act the part of oars. These cilia have not been found in all forms of bacteria which move, but their presence is inferred, since every advance in the study of motile forms increases the number of bacteria which are seen to possess them.

These light producing bacteria are known as photo bacteria, and so far some half dozen varieties have been distinguished and named. The names in such cases are usually either given from the locality of their appearance (thus, photo bacterium balticum, found in the Baltic), from their discoverer (for example, photo bacterium Fischeri, after Professor Fischer), or from some striking attribute (to wit, photo bacterium phosphorescens, the commonest light giving species).

That they lie at the bottom of the matter—that phosphorescence is due to their presence—has been and can be proved in several pretty ways. It is not sufficient, of course, that we should always detect them in any examination of luminous sea water. To prove that they are the cause of light we must be able to procure luminosity by introducing them into water that did not previously show this quality, and this can be done thus:

Place a few of these tiny organisms into sea water or broth prepared from fish and keep at a suitable temperature. They can then be cultivated without much difficulty, and as they spread and develop phosphorescence appears, so that a removal of the vessel into another room shows unmistakably the glow of the familiar light. It only appears, however, at the surface of the liquid, where the oxygen of the air has free access to the bacteria. If, for experiment's sake, the supply of fresh air be cut off—that is, if no oxygen be allowed to come near them—then the little colony of bacteria loses its fascinating power and remains dull and shorn of its glory. But restore the air, and the microbes again recover their normal condition and luminosity seems a natural corollary.

There is a tale told that a woman whose husband made bacteria his study took a leaf out of his book and cultivated these bacteria on gelatin in such a way that as they developed they shone out the message "Hommage a M. Pasteur." The shining letters were then photographed and the picture sent to the great bacteriologist, thus conveying in graceful form the warm appreciation in which he was held by those following in his steps.

The explanation, too, of the luminous shoals of fish is now made plain, and we can apparently get "fiery herrings" at will. No longer are we to believe that the herrings themselves, by the exercise of some marvelous power or by the excretion of an extraordinary substance, give rise to the striking luminosity, but rather that their brightness is due to myriads of these infinitesimal bodies, which cling to their surfaces and invest them in a coat of shining light. Thus if some herrings newly caught and with the sea water still fresh on them be placed on one plate and covered down with another and then put into a suitable temperature and left for a day and a night glints of light can at the end of the time be detected at various points on their bodies when they are examined in a dark room. If they are yet again put away for another 24 hours, the points of light spread until the whole of the fish are enveloped in a beautiful bluish glow. The light is then at its best and gradually fades away as the fish putrefies and the sea water dries up.

If a little of the light giving matter be scraped off the skins of the herrings and examined under the microscope, it shows itself to be nothing but colonies or collections of bacteria, all living at a great pace, dividing, multiplying and developing at a tremendous rate. Each member of a colony is normally roundish in shape, but in this stage of reproduction it is continually elongating into a long ellipse, a constriction appears at the middle, and it divides into two. Each of these two in their turn elongate, become constricted and divide. And so it goes on, the process being often so rapid that short chains are formed, the various portions being unable to break away in time. The particular bacterium which affects herrings and cod is remarkable for its great luminosity. In fact, it exceeds all other species in this quality

It is a curious fact that the addition of a little sugar to the liquid or the gelatin on which these phosphorescent bacteria are being cultivated increases very much their power of producing light The sugar must, however, be used with great moderation, as too much of it has a contrary effect and checks the luminosity altogether. The reason for this is that nearly all this class of bacteria require carbon as nourishment if they are to develop to their highest powers. Now, sugar is very largely composed of carbon; hence the good results which follow its presence.

It would of course be presumptuous and doubtless erroneous to say that all the phosphorescence of the sea is due solely to photo bacteria. It can only be asserted in the present state of our knowledge that they are certainly responsible for a great share of it But this wonder of nature must now be regarded as yet another instance of the mighty results accomplished through the agency of the smallest of living things.—G. Clarke Nutall in Nature.

TRIUMPH.

I hear the [illegible] while he strives away,
I [illegible] has turned to go,
And [illegible] know
He has [illegible] day,
And [illegible] day to day.
And [illegible] a happy glow,
[illegible] below.
And [illegible] play!

Aye, let [illegible] happy by far
Than [illegible] and his frailties are,
He [illegible] with a trope in his heart,
For [illegible] concert
[illegible] in the street
And [illegible] part!
—S. E. [illegible] Chicago Times-Herald.

WRITING ON THE SKIN.

A Trick of the Davenport Brothers and How It Was Done.

The conversation of a little group in the hotel corridor had turned on spiritualistic seances, and one of the party was reminded of a story. "Some of you, no doubt, remember the furore created by the Davenport brothers thirty odd years ago," he said, "and their famous manifestation of blood red writing on their arms. I saw the same thing done at Washington at about that period under circumstances that made it deeply impressive. Spiritualism was a national craze at the time, and among the well known mediums at the capital was a man named Webster, who affected to be ultra exclusive in regard to the people he admitted to his seances and who was reputed to have done all sorts of miraculous things. I heard so much about the man that my curiosity was highly excited, and I endeavored to arrange for a sitting, which was a matter of considerable difficulty.

"At last, however, I succeeded in making an appointment and called at his house early one afternoon. I was shown into a hand[illegible] parlor, and after keeping me waiting long enough to get my nerves [illegible] on edge Webster himself suddenly appeared. He was a dark, dramatic looking man, somewhat of the Edwin Booth type, and without any preface he seated himself by my side and said abruptly, 'I have a message for you from some one in the spirit land, some one who was very dear to you.' 'Who is it?' I asked. 'It is Captain John ——,' he replied, naming my younger brother, who had been in the Federal army and died about three weeks before at one of the military hospitals. I was momentarily startled, but on reflection it did not seem very wonderful that he should have known the name.

"My brother had been well acquainted in Washington, and very slight inquiry when I made my request for an appointment would have developed the fact of his death. This was passing through my mind when Webster surprised me by pulling off his coat and rolling up his shirt sleeve. The white and muscular forearm he extended to me was without a spot or stain, but as I looked at it strange red marks began to appear here and there and joined themselves together in connected script. In a moment my brother's full name was written in crimson characters. We were near a window, in broad daylight, and, although I was considerably unnerved, I examined it closely. The writing seemed to be formed by a congestion of blood directly under the surface of the skin. In fact, the letters were raised a little, like embossing. In a few moments the characters began to fade, and presently they had entirely disappeared, leaving the arm as spotless as before. The remainder of my seance was not especially interesting," continued the speaker, "but the writing incident perplexed me deeply and remained a mystery for several years.

"Meanwhile Webster, who had made a fortune, ruined himself by gambling, took to other dissipations and became a common gutter drunkard about Washington. One night he met me at Willard's and begged for a small loan. When I refused, he took me aside and offered to show me how the arm writing trick was done if I would give him a dollar. I accepted, of course, and he took the blunt end of a match and scrawled his initials on his wrist, pressing down hard, but not enough to abrade the skin. For several minutes nothing was to be seen, then gradually the letters appeared in raised red lines, exactly as had been the case with my brother's name. It was merely a matter of temporarily arrested circulation, followed by temporary congestion. Anybody can do it who has a fairly sensitive skin and a blunt piece of wood. He had written the name just before entering the parlor on the day of our seance."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Japs Do Not Originate: They Copy.

The Japanese are not originators, but imitators. The Chinese can originate, but cannot bring to any degree of perfection; the Japanese cannot originate, but are clever at adapting and improving. Their classical books are of Chinese origin, as is also their religion. Their navy is British, their army German, their legal code French, their educational system American, and their various industries are taken from all over the world They are not simply copied, however The borrowed ideas are eaten and digested, as it were, and so stamped with the imprint of the art and life of the Japanese as to become their own. But the products of Japan lack the strength and durability of those of the countries from which they have been imitated, hence are not likely to disturb the equilibrium of the world's trade for many years.—Munsey's Magazine.

Another Way of Looking at It.

"I suppose you feel the usual regret at not having further improved your opportunities as a student," said the young man just out of college.

"Yes," answered the hollow chested man with a slight cough. "I kind of wish I had paid less attention to books and more to football and rowing."—Washington Star.

Usually Has Help.

"A man," said the corn fed philosopher, "usually realizes at middle age that he is a good deal of a fool, though sometimes he needs the assistance of some young person to aid him in finding it out."—Indianapolis Press.

Still Actively Engaged.

"By the way, old Gotrox is not in active business now, is he?"

"I should call it active. He is dodging taxes at a more lively rate than any other man in town."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

The first menu card was in the form of a blackboard, on which the order of the courses was chalked up. It was used by Duke Henry of Brunswick in 1500

For a Cold in the Head

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

IN A TIGER'S MOUTH.

OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH WAS THIS MAN PLUCKED.

A Grewsome Encounter With One of Those Fierce and Daring Man Eating Brutes That Terrorize the People of India.

The most strictly accurate and graphic accounts of man eating tigers in India fail to convey an adequate sense of the awful terror which these terrible brutes inspire in the breasts of the unfortunate villagers, whom they haunt like evil demons. In ordinary cases the tiger or leopard attacks the village herds more or less openly, and the herdsmen, finding that the enemy will, as a rule, retreat on being shouted at with vigor, are not in bodily fear all the time, although I have known instances of the herdsman being killed by a tiger that he had presumed to interrupt while enjoying a meal from one of his cattle.

They become more dangerous when they have tasted the blood of their victim and are not usually disposed to give it up without a fight. I remember the case of a survey officer in India, who, being told of a "kill" near his work, went to inspect it unarmed. The tiger, disturbed at his meal, rushed out suddenly at the party, and in his headlong flight the officer, most fortunately for himself, tripped and fell into some long grass and bushes The tiger's attention being drawn to the natives, who were climbing trees like monkeys in a hurry, he made for them, allowing the officer to crawl away in fear and trembling as quietly as he could.

But in the case of the man eater everything is different. Having discovered his power to kill the genus homo more easily than a big ape, he takes every possible advantage of it at every turn. Neither by night nor by day are they safe, and life becomes one long terror, for whether the natives are working in the fields or fetching firewood from the forest or water from the well, they know not at what turn they may be seized.

I know of one man eater in Mysore that was credited with over 500 victims, and the government offered a reward of 500 rupees for his skin. He was so bold as to think nothing of bounding into a crowd of travelers on the high road in daylight and of carrying off either a pedestrian or the driver of a bullock cart from his seat. He was not content with the usual tactics of seizing his prey outside, but used to break into huts to get at it. Two English officers, friends of mine, who went after this scourge, were shown a hut outside a village inclosure where a poor Dher, a low caste man not allowed to dwell within the village precincts for fear of polluting them, had lived with his wife and infant. He was blind and one night, being awakened by a strange noise, began to crawl and grope about the hut. He put his hand suddenly on the man eater, which had pushed the door open, killed the woman and child and was drinking their blood when the man's hand was laid upon him. Doubtless suspecting a trap, he bounded out of the hut without touching the man What a picture for a Landseer!

But among the multitude of such stories I venture to think that the following bears away the palm for grewsome horror, and its truth has been confirmed from many sources. I had it from a relative, the owner of the tea estate in Assam where it occurred. S—— B—— was not many years ago—and, for all I know, still is—the manager of a tea garden in Assam, where a man eater was in the habit of carrying off the estate coolies for his dinner, probably finding them much less trouble than a deer or a pig. At last, emboldened, no doubt, by unhindered success in obtaining victims, he took to carrying off coolies who were sleeping in the verandas of the manager's bungalow. Many traps had been laid for him, the bodies of his victims poisoned, watchers with guns on the lookout over the killed men, but so great was his cunning that he had escaped them all.

Everything having failed, things had become desperate, and B—— and some of his planter friends determined to sit up for the tiger in the veranda with native blankets disguising them, an exceedingly exciting business, for, be it remembered, no lights were allowed, and the brute cared nothing for numbers, so that his appearance might be too sudden for unsteady nerves. One of the planters after they had sat a long time in breathless suspense entered the house for something that he wanted, and while looking for it was startled by a sudden terrible uproar in the veranda, which he had just left Seizing his rifle, he rushed out to find all the party gone, but from the dark tea garden he heard the voice of S—— B—— calling out in agony: "Help! For God's sake help! The tiger's got me! Help! Help!"

Fixing his bayonet, he ran toward the spot and in the dim gloom made out the outline of the tiger dragging B——, who was walking by its side, his hand in the brute's mouth. Without a moment's hesitation he rushed up to the tiger, plunged the bayonet into its side and at the same time pulled the trigger. The tiger fell releasing B——, and both rushed back to the house, but before they could reach the steps the tiger was upon them and again seized poor B——, biting and clawing his back and shoulders in a terrible manner. It was mercifully an expiring effort, for the brute fell dead before it could kill B——. It then transpired that the tiger had stolen in upon the watchers like a shadow, without the slightest warning, and had seized the nearest one, who happened to be B——, by the hand, which he had raised to defend himself, and had commenced to drag him off. In his agony he rose to his feet, and, after descending the steps of the bungalow was actually walking off with his hand in the tiger's mouth, to be devoured, when his friend, by his courage and presence of mind, rescued him from an awful death. The other watchers, utterly panic stricken, had made for the nearest door, and had it not been for the coolness of his brave rescuer B—— would have been added to the long list of the man eater's victims. After being ill for many months B—— recovered to tell the awful tale of how he had been "led away to be eaten."—Colonel G. H. Trevor in Wide World Magazine.

Corrected.

An English member of parliament who was addressing a political meeting some time ago, hoping thereby to create a little enthusiasm among the workingmen, exclaimed, "When the polling day comes, you good follows must stick to me like bricks!"

A hardy son of toil, who knew from experience that bricks had no adhesive property, rose in the middle of the hall and said, "You mean like mortar, don't you, sir?"

Roars of laughter greeted this correction of the ignorance of the candidate.—Manchester Guardian.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1901

The wedding of Donna de las Mercedes de Bourbon y Hapsburg, Princess of the Asturias, to Prince Charles of Bourbon took place on scheduled time, but without the flourish that was originally intended, for fear that a bomb might interrupt the ceremony.

Boston harbor is frozen over and shipping is frozen up at the docks. In Portsmouth harbor there is not enough ice to obstruct a row boat. This is only one of the differences between the harbors to the credit of Portsmouth. It is easy to make comparisons when favored by nature.

The testimony of handwriting experts has been given a good and hard slam by a New York judge and the general public will agree with the judge that the sort of evidence that has been produced in courts in several notable cases worked both ways to confusion. A district attorney of New York, in speaking of the matter in a general way, said: "Except in cases of forgery, the handwriting experts might as well not be called. It is hard to over-estimate the importance of the ruling. It is sensational. It is a great decision, and I have the highest opinion of it."

The people of New Hampshire voted for a revision of the constitution by a big majority and the senate and house of representatives have met in joint convention and canvassed the votes cast last November on the question of calling a convention. It was found that, of the 13,846 votes cast upon this question, 10,565 were in favor of a convention, and the speaker thereupon declared the convention called. The house judiciary committee will report next week a bill providing for the choice of delegates to the convention by the cities and towns in March, 1902, and for the holding of the convention in September of that year.

A FIREMAN'S CLOSE CALL.

I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellemy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa., "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters and, after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by The Globe Grocery Co. Price 50 cents.

OBITUARY.

John W. Conlon.

John W. Conlon, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Conlon, died at the home of its parents on Highland street on Thursday evening. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon at two o'clock from the home of its parents; the body being placed in the receiving tomb at the South cemetery. Undertaker William P. Miskell had charge of the funeral arrangements.

WHOLE HAND CUT OFF.

David Lamprey of Little River (North Hampton) is at the Cottage hospital in this city as the result of an accident that befell him on Thursday afternoon, when he lost his left hand in his planing mill. He was attended first by Dr. Lovejoy of Hampton, who was assisted later, at the hospital, by Dr. Heffenger in attending to the case.

PARISH SOCIAL.

The Daughters of the King connected with St. John's church gave a parish social at the Woman's exchange, on Friday evening, which was well attended. Tea and chocolate were served and Rev. D. Treadwell Walden read James Russell Lowell's poem of "The Vision of Sir Launfal."

For a Cold in the Head

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

ONE VOTE

FOR

Name ....

The Herald's Prize Contest

To the Two Most Popular Boys or Girls of Kittery, Maine.

When filled out send to VOTING DEPARTMENT, PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

KITTERY.

There were many floral tributes at the funeral service of Robert F. Perkins on Friday afternoon, and among them were the following: Twenty-one pinks, Mrs. John Parsons; twenty-one pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Adams; violets, Miss Josie Cox; flat bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bartlett; wreath, Paul brothers; twenty-one white pinks and ferns, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Chaney; mound from the employes of the ordnance department at the navy yard; pillow marked "Son," Mr. and Mrs. John W. Perkins; mound marked "Brother," Mr. and Mrs. Howard Spinney; cross, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Spinney; twenty-one white pinks, Mrs. Annie Hunnefeld; flat bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Burnham. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, through the *Herald*, wish to thank everyone who performed acts of kindness and helpfulness during the sickness and after the death of their son. They are very grateful for these acts and appreciate all that assisted in making their burden lighter and tendered to their comfort.

The sixth assembly of the L'Inconnu club was given at Wentworth hall on Friday evening and was largely attended by the young people of the town and vicinity. Joy & Philbrick's orchestra of Portsmouth furnished music for the occasion and the assembly was one of the most pleasant of the series that have been given this season. There were about forty couples that enjoyed a splendid order of dances. The management of the evening was as follows:

Floor director, Bertram F. Moore;

Assistant floor director, Joseph M. Tweeney;

Aids, Elmer Lewis, Alvah Frost, Walter Hatch.

There were fifteen numbers on the order of dances and it was past midnight before the assembly was dismissed. The next in the series will be held two weeks from last evening.

Unless there comes a fall of snow within a few days, the sleighing around the town will be ruined. The snow has, in the past few days, been reduced in the highways and a slight thaw would force out wheels. There are many bare spots in the roads now.

The funeral of of Mrs. Lydia Fletcher, widow of Samuel Fletcher of Kittery Point, will be held at the home at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon, relatives and friends being invited to attend.

Supt. of Schools Fred H. Wilson, with several teachers, attended a teachers' meeting at Kennebunk yesterday. One of the features of the meeting was a lecture by State Supt. Stetson, of Augusta.

A theatrical treat that promises to receive liberal patronage from Kittery theatre-goers will be the benefit attraction of The Man From Mexico at Music hall, Portsmouth, Monday evening.

The condition of Mr. John A. Paul is not improving and fears are entertained for his recovery. His son Stephen has been called from Taunton, Mass.

Mr. W. G. Meloon has returned from a business trip that called him away from town for a few days.

Mr. Levi Goodrich, who has been confined to the house for several days, is able to be out of doors.

Several of our young men are to leave town soon to work in the ship yard at New London, Ct.

Miss Cora Milliken entertained a few friends at her home on Friday evening.

Miss Helen Ireland passed Friday night in town.

RENT DISPUTE.

Judge Calvin Page officiated as referee, Friday morning, in a rent dispute brought by David Welch against Andrew and Kate Callahan. The Plains tavern, which has been conducted by Callahan for some time, is involved. Lawyer E. L. Guptill appeared for the complainant and Lawyer John W. Kelley for the defendants.

SERVICE OF SONG.

At the North church on Sunday evening there will be a service of song based on the church music of Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan. The church quartette will be assisted by a chorus choir.

George B. Armstrong, a hobo, was before Judge Emery for drunkenness and was sent to the county farm for a term of ninety days, with costs.

LIFE ON THE TRANSPORTS

(Continued from Page Eight.)

staff to Gen. Otis and later to McArthur,) and Chaplain Pierce.

The 37th Regiment, 1300 strong, was re-enlisted from the early volunteers sent there, and are mostly from the South, and as fine a lot of officers and men as one would wish to run across. Fifteen per cent. of the officers and men were elected to remain on the island, so at present the regiment only numbers something over 600. My early prejudices, gathered from the newspapers, were against the transport service, but from what I have seen on the Sheridan, the pleasures and accommodations are nearly equal to that on the mail liners. The ship is kept thoroughly clean, the table service is of the best, and I fail to see how it could be much improved upon. The soldiers get the regulations of meat, bread and potatoes with coffee and dried fruit, many of them providing themselves with the jellies and jams from the commissary store on board, or from the company fund.

Notices are posted, inviting complaints of officers or soldiers, if they have any, as to the quality or quantity of the food provided. The rules of the ship prohibit cabin passengers from going outside the two cabin's promenade, but every day the writer puts in an hour or so with the men between decks, or as they lounge round on the upper deck, and it helps kill the dull monotony of ship life.

Col. Cheatham of Nashville, Tenn., goes home with his men, and just before leaving Manila was presented with a gold watch and chain by the twenty-four officers who remained. Many of the officers and men will return to the service again after seeing folks at home.

At four P. M., January 10, the time set for sailing, several cascoes were laying along side loaded with furnishings for a hundred-bed army hospital to be established at Nagasaki, Japan. Just before dark came the soldiers and luggage, and the men were a happy lot.

One captain, looking down from the rail on his command, turned to me with "There's the best company of boys and officers we ever had. Just think of it, just in from a fourteen months' hike, and while a few got warmed up, there has not been one under arrest." The morrow was a Friday, unlucky Friday, and at 11:45 P. M., the day set for sailing, the Sheridan swung around until her bow pointed to the red flash light of Corregidor's island; then three toots of the whistle, and we were off.

It was very warm in the cabins, so many of us sat on deck until we passed by the island at the bay's entrance. All the next day and until 10.30 p. m., we skirted along Luzon, and then came the last light of the western and northern coast. In the smoking room, many of the officers were enjoying friendly games of poker, while between the decks, many of the rank and file were trying their luck at Monte. The success of the dealer in showing large amounts of money led one to wonder if he was not in the service for some other reason than his health or the good of the cause.

In three days' time from Manila, we donned thick clothes, and the fourth day out steam was turned on in our cabins. My room mate as far as Nagasaki was the chief of the U. S. embalmers at Manila, going to Japan on a vacation, and as soon as I learned that he was working as a regular salary man, my fear left me, as I knew he only worked when he had to, and was not looking after subjects.

Nagasaki, Japan, was reached after four and a half days, and as we entered this interesting harbor in the early morning hours, we found it full of shipping and the men o' war of Russia, France, Germany, and the Nashville flying our flag. The hills that make the islands are terraced from the top, the Japs evidently bound to get all they can from the land. A little Jap torpedo boat was just coming in as the Sheridan threw anchor to await health officers. Later, we pushed our way into the inner harbor. Boats loaded with fruit, vegetables and curios soon surrounded us, while the little Jap tailors, shoemakers and laundrymen came abroad for orders.

We stayed here for four days—ashore every day—every moment of the time busily employed in sight seeing among this wonderful people. They are an industrious lot, and were it not for the degradation of many of the poorer class of the Jap women who labor on the streets, coal ship, and are let out by contract as inmates of houses of prostitution, one could hardly see how they could be improved upon in general makeup and character. There is much to admire in the Japs. Since Nagasaki has been made the base of supplies of the United States, business of all kinds has been on the boom.

An American transport is worth more to the traders than all the foreign ships put together. The stores are full of pretty things, and so arranged that the owners gather every spare penny the visitors have. The jinrikisha man awaits you at the landing and as if he had an interest. He trots off with you and at the first place he stops, you look up and hear "come up" from six to a dozen fair looking Jap girls who are prettily dressed in silken kimonos and who smile on you from the balcony. Realizing the character of the house you urge him to move on, and the next place the bar maids urge you in. Then he gets down to business and takes you to the places of interest. The Japs are great people for baths, and sex makes no differences in the arrangements. The women go bareheaded on the streets. When they meet an acquaintance they make a pretty courtesy bowing their heads almost to the ground, then start on again in a quick-step trot looking the picture of contentment and happiness. Much could be written of this interesting people who are making rapid strides as a nation.

The last day there, the Empress of India steamed proudly in by us to her mooring and inside of eight hours had coaled, and was out again on her voyage from Vancouver to Hong Kong. We were out again Saturday morning for our homeward journey—generally about an eighteen days' run. A day or two out, fourteen hoboes came on deck—stowaways. Those that could work were made to shovel coal and clean ship, while the lazy ones went into the brig and will go straight to jail on arrival at San Francisco. Most every stateroom had one or two Jap canaries,—cage and bird, $1.00 in gold—and they were singers.

Capt. Pierce of the Sheridan is a Maine man who has relatives in Laconia, and did business in Lebanon, N. H., not many years ago. The trip across was a rough one to the landsmen, and many of us for several days failed to get to the table. We had rather lie in bed. Time went heavily on our hands after that as we could only read, eat and sleep. One soldier died about the time we crossed the 180th degree, the first death on the trip. Monday, Jan. 28, was the double day, and that put as right on the home calendar.

Picture taking is prohibited in and around Nagasaki, and if one gets caught at it, the American consul has all he can do to keep the justice from imposing imprisonment on his subjects in addition to a fine. The harbor has many hidden fortifications, and as you look up at the mountains that surround it, it seems almost impregnable. While we were there four prisoners escaped. The Japs will not give up military prisoners, or allow them to be taken, but as soon as the ships depart, will gather up the men under a vagrant charge and deport them on the first transport. Just before the Sheridan reached the home port two of them were found on ship, and given back their old quarters. Chaplain Pierce held religious services every Sunday and they were largely attended. I have had a pleasant acquaintance with the chaplain and Col. Barber, and as both these gentlemen are well posted on the inside of affairs in the Philippines they were the source of much useful information to me.

The chaplain was on the islands with the first troops and attended Aggie's first congress at Malabos. Including the 350 sick soldiers picked up around the islands, we had 86 regimental sick, and up to a week or ten days before we were due home, the surgeons had told me they hoped to make a record this trip, that everything looked as if we were to pull in without one death. The next day a 37th man died, followed by men of the 4th Cavalry and 3rd Infantry, in successive days. The bodies are embalmed, placed in black covered crape caskets, and will be forwarded to their friends for burial.

I can not write too highly of the hospital on the Sheridan, and it seemed to me as if the government was doing all it could to make the sick soldiers as comfortable as possible. The attendants were busy and obliging. One evening when I looked in there, the steward had a phonograph playing for the inmates' benefit. On the tables were bottles of brandy and malted milk for emergency cases.

The temperature from Manila ranged from seventy-four down to forty eight degrees, the coldest. Rough seas prevailed almost continually from Nagasaki, and there was not a sail seen, although one day a dark cloud was seen over the horizon and it was claimed that it was smoke from a steamship. At

Here is the point:

The PROPHYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH cleans *between the teeth*—and no other tooth brush does.

You will see the point when you see the brush.

Always sold in a yellow box. At all dealers. Adult size, 35c. Children's (two sizes), 25c.

midnight on the 5th the Point Reyes was sighted, and at daybreak our anchor was dropped. During the early morning two more of the soldiers died, making five in all. Then came the health officers, and to our dismay, the yellow flag was hoisted at our foremast and we steamed to the quarantine grounds. It might mean ten days, but in two hours we were free, and as soon as the flag came back to the deck, the Sheridan slowly moved to her wharfage.

Thousands awaited us at the wharf and as cheers were exchanged and friends recognized friends, there were wild shouts of joy that sent tears down the bronze faces of officers and men like. A steamer ran alongside and took off the sick and convalescent, and steamed away to the hospital at Presidio. The baggage ashore, the custom officers examined it. "Anything of any value?" was the inquiry. "You can have the whole lot, trunk and all for $5, Mexican," was the reply, and I was off.

A few days was spent in San Francisco. At one of the theatres Lizzie Daly and Vinie were the leading attractions. The former it seems we remember from childhood; the latter a little sprite, has grown into womanhood and does the hardest part of the dancing in helping out her mother who is as nimble of feet as ever.

Saturday we went out to the Presidio, one of the prettiest places I have ever seen, thousands of acres of land used by the government for the rendezvous of troops returning, and drilling place and encampment of those whose faces are set towards the island of Luzon. I was going to visit a Tennessee officer of the 37th, and pushing my head in between the flaps of a tent to surprise him, who sat there but my old friend Lieut. Fane A. Barry of the 4th Infantry Regulars, whom I met in Aguinaldo's old homestead at Cavite, over a year ago. He was drill master of one of the provincial battalions that leaves on the 16th for Manila. I was his guest at dinner and later on visited acquaintances of the 37th. Sunday I was at the Cliff House and then turned homeward. JULIAN F. TRASK

BY A GOOD LEAD.

Edgar Emery at the Head of the List With Many Votes to Spare.

Edgar Emery, a *Herald* carrier in Kittery made a good jump in the voting contest today and now stands at the head of the list with many votes to spare. Miss Sadie Bickford is in second place. Harold Leyden, another *Herald* carrier, has entered today with a substantial start. The leaders in the voting are in to win and the young folks are much interested.

The list at noon today stood as follows:

Edgar Emery,	247
Miss Sadie Bickford,	174
Walter Donnell,	170
Harold Leyden,	150
Willie P. Emery,	127
Elroy A. Walker,	105
Willard E. Locke,	68
N. Ellery Emery,	34
Howard Remick	25
Minnie B. Eldredge	12
Miss Beatrice Goodwin,	10
Miss Cora Milliken,	9
Miss Mattie Williams,	9
Herman Boulter,	8
Myron Spinney,	5
Arthur S. Lane,	5
Ned Shapleigh,	3

Conditions.

All that is necessary to enter is for the boy or girl to fill out the ballot which will be found on page four of each issue and send them to the Voting Department of the Portsmouth *Herald*. There is no limit to the number of times that one can vote.

The Prizes.

To the boy or girl receiving the largest number of votes up to April 2nd at 8 p. m., will receive a modern 1901 bicycle.

To the one receiving the second largest number a gold watch and chain to be selected from one of the jewelry stores in Portsmouth. The prizes will be first class in every particular.

Let every boy and girl in Kittery enter the friendly contest and induce their friends to support them. The votes will be counted by a friend of each one of the participants and the gifts will be placed on exhibition in Kittery at an early date.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Feb. 16.—Steamer Charles F. Mayer, Philadelphia.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Mathes, N. C.; Robert M. Herrick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Hempshire, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of December.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. P. Dow, T.; L. B. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, R. S.; Arthur Woodssum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marden, I.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas Harrold, Elan.; Joseph Walch, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

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A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

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$15 BUYS 100 SHARES
$25 BUYS 170 SHARES
$50 BUYS 350 SHARES
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We are so confident that stock will go at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, $1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1869 a servant in the family of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest $250 for her. He invested it in 50 shares of copper stocks. The compound interest and dividends added to the present market value amount to $550,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise, you cannot lose. Get rich. Buy a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter or post office order for as many shares as you wish, to

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Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention.

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Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before rising and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

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400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

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Everything to be found in a First Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enameled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

New appointments are expected the first of the week.

A larger boat shop and two hundred men could be employed.

The new working hours, eight to five, go into effect on Monday.

Master Shipfitter Brown has removed the bow of the torpedo boat Craven.

A party of twelve members of the legislature inspected the yard on Friday.

The severe weather of the past few days has been tough on the out of door workmen.

There is a rush in the department of steam engineering that is pleasant. This department should employ five hundred men.

Naval Constructor Tawresey has obtained permission to employ his apprentices in the draughting room to educate them in that branch.

The Misses Harrington held a very pleasant whist party at their home on Friday morning, quite a few being present from Portsmouth.

Mrs. Stephenson, wife of Medical Inspector F. B. Stephenson, U. S. N., entertained a party of friends from Portsmouth at whist, on Friday.

The warrant officers at this station were much elated on Friday to learn that the bill to allow them a $24 monthly commutation of quarters had passed the senate and was about to become a law.

The boilers for the U. S. S. Raleigh have been shipped by water from Elizabethport, N. J., and the contractor already has men here preparing for the prompt removal and placing of the boilers in position.

Thousands of dollars' worth of the very latest electrical driven machines are being purchased for this navy yard, and the plant is being rapidly equipped to second to none in the country. With all the latest machinery and the best of skilled labor, Portsmouth yard is a twentieth century institution.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

The following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the past week ending January 13th, as recorded in the register of deeds:

Exeter—Herbert C. Fogg to John H. and Grace E. Tuck, lands on Oak street, $1; Lorenzo Nealey to Boston and Maine railroad, land opposite depot, $1.

Londonderry—Briggs Salls, Orleans, Vt., to Arthur W. Carlisle, Manchester, land, $1.

Newton—Amos C. Gould to Lottie M. Germundson, land, $1.

North Hampton—Joseph A. Tarlton to Fred A. Drew, land and fish house, $1.

Plaistow—Myra L. Soule to John E. Parry, Cambridge, Mass., land and buildings, $1.

Portsmouth—Hannah Bancroft to Mary A. Sullivan, land and buildings on Bartlett street, $1; John W. Emery et al. to Annie Mulloy, land on South street, $1; Robert L. Ellery to Clarence A. Parmenter, land and buildings on Richards avenue, $1; James R. Yeaton to James R. Connell, land on Richards avenue, $1; Cyrus M. Drake, Hampton, to Charles S. Whidden and Thomas H. Berry, Rye, land, $1; Executor of will of Anna B. Wilson to Nellie Leary, rights in Chestnut street premises, $900.

Rye—Martha A. Boyce to Frank F. Boyce, both of North Hampton, land, $1; George W. Lang, to George H. Lang, land, $14.

Seabrook—Franklin P. Dow to Ernest L. Dow, land and buildings, $1; John W. Dow, 2nd, et al. to last grantee, right of way, $1; Clinton J. Eaton, Georgetown, Mass., to Abraham Perkins, land, $45; John A. Lane, Salisbury, Mass., et als. to Franklin P. Dow, rights in certain premises, $1; Abbott A. Locke to Boston and Maine railroad, land, $100.

EAST ROCKINGHAM POMONA GRANGE.

A special meeting of East Rockingham Pomona Grange, No. 11, will be held with Ocean Side Grange at Hampton town hall on Friday, February 22, at 10 A. M., for the election of Steward, conferring the fifth degree and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting at that time.

Dinner will be served at 12.30.

A public session will be held at 2 o'clock. Dr. Murkland, president of New Hampshire College, and John A. Edgerly, Pomona Deputy, district No. 1, and other prominent speakers are expected to be present, and a pleasing programme will be presented. The public are cordially invited to attend.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

Sunday afternoon, Feb. 17th, at Good Templar's hall, corner Daniel and Penhallow streets, at three o'clock, Rev. Mr. Hall of Kittery and Rev. J. O. Cornish will address the meeting.

THE MAN FROM MEXICO.

The Man From Mexico, in which Walter E. Perkins and his comedy company will be seen at Music hall on Monday evening of next week, has had two seasons of uninterrupted success in the principal cities of the country and is admittedly the funniest play of its kind now being offered to theatregoers. It is the work of H. A. DuSouchet, who wrote My Friend From India, but is generally considered far in advance of that comedy in the fun evolved from its humorous situations and lines. Mr. Perkins in his quiet methods in comedy is especially well

adapted to the role of Benjamin Fitzhew and during his recent performances in this character in critical Boston he was warmly praised for his artistic work. The piece is one of those prepared for the sole purpose of creating laughter and how successfully it performs its mission is shown by the fact that audiences are kept in constant roars of laughter from its beginning to its ending. The company aiding Mr. Perkins is said to be a wholly competent one and among those who take part are: Nagle Barry, Donald Brine, Philip Yale Drew, Augustus E. White, John F. Beck, Jerome Harrington, Theo. Johnston, Maud A. Scott, Florence Templeton, Marion Longfellow and Pearl J. Ford.

CITY BRIEFS.

The first thaw of any note, for two weeks, was today.

United States Marshal E. F. Nute of Farmington was among the visitors in this city today.

Hon. J. S. H. Frink was able to be at his office today for the first time since his recent severe illness.

The traders have enjoyed a big Saturday business and the stores have been filled with customers all day.

Rev. Mr. Laighton of the Universalist church will occupy the Unitarian pulpit tomorrow in exchange with Mr. Gooding.

The inventory of the estate of A. Sydney Wentworth, late of Portsmouth, was filed in the registry of probate at Exeter on Friday. It shows $90 in realty and $29,453.74 in personal property.

The funerald of Mrs. Julia Collins took place at the church of the Immaculate Conception Friday. Rev. Fr Creeden celebrating requiem mass in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. Interment was in Calvary cemetery, the pallbearers being Michael Moran, Bernard Lynchey, Cornelius Regan, John Regan, Timothy Connors and Patrick Connors.

UNCLE JOSH SPRUCEBY.

An intense heart story is unfolded in the charming comedy drama Uncle Josh Spruceby, which comes to Music hall next Wednesday evening. The plot of the play is taken from scenes of every day life. A country maid, who has had a boarding school education, meets the tempter in the guise of a polished city chap, who turns out later to be a confidence man and who persuades the girl that the comfortable, if homely, Vermont home is too dull for her. She is induced to elope to the city. "Uncle Josh" goes to the city to search for his lost "Nancy" and meets many adventures there The comedy is furnished by Hans Vot Bottlemeyer the "just over Dutchman," and "Sally Spruceby," who has no use for city folks The play is well staged and acted by a company of capable people.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Charles H. Gates was held at the home of his mother, corner of State and Union streets, at two o'clock this afternoon, Rev. L. H. Thayer of the North church officiated. Interment was in the family lot in Sagamore cemetery by Mr. O. W. Ham.

For a Cold in the Head

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

OLD TIME PAPERS.

New Hampshire not only has the oldest newspaper in the United States, the *New Hampshire Gazette*, now published as the weekly of the Portsmouth Daily *Chronicle*, established in 1756, but 100 years ago was famous for the Farmer's Museum of Walpole. The paper, with a job office and book store, was established in 1793 by the noted Isaiah Thomas, of Worcester, Mass., and others, and edited for six years by Joseph Dennie, a native of Boston, known in his day as the American Addison. His essays, written under the title of the Lay Preacher, were read and admired all over the country. The paper also had a number of distinguished outside contributors. Among the books printed at its job office was the Algerine Captive, by Royall Tyler, of Vermont, the first American novel reprinted in England.

In 1799 Dennie went to Philadelphia and edited the United States Gazette and later a periodical known as the Portfolio

He was a man of unquestionable talent, but intemperance shortened his life, which ended at Philadelphia in January, 1821, when he was in his 44th year. After his departure from Walpole the Museum languished and was twice suspended In 1828, it was removed to Keene, where it is now known as the Cheshire Republican. Files of the earlier volumes of the Museum are treasured in the great libraries of our chief cities. The building in which the paper began its existence is still standing in Walpole.—Exeter News Letter.

A QUAINT OLD SCHOOLBOOK.

Samples of Some of the Peculiar Problems That It Contained.

E. T. Carson has come into possession of a quaint mathematical volume. The title of the work is "The Federal Calculator American Schoolmaster's Assistant and Young Man's Companion." This book was published in Troy, N. Y., in 1802, the author being Daniel Hawley.

The author, in his preface, declares that he would not have attempted to perfect the work had it not been for an act of congress, passed in April, 1792, establishing eagles, dollars, dimes, cents and mills as the common money of account in the United States, this mode of keeping accounts growing so rapidly that the author presumed he was serving the public by revising and adapting it

Among the general problems at the close of the work are a number that seem peculiar at this day. Among them are these:

"An ancient lady, being asked how old she was, to avoid a direct answer said: I have nine children, and there are three years between the birth of each of them; the eldest was born when I was 19 years old, which is now exactly the age of the youngest. How old was the lady?"

"A gentleman went to sea at 17 years of age; eight years after that he had a son born, who lived 46 years and died before his father, after whom the father lived twice 30 years, and then died also. I demand the age of the father when he died."

"A man, driving his geese to market, was met by a man who said, 'Good morning, with your 100 geese.' 'I have not 100 geese,' says he, 'but if I had half as many as I now have, and two geese and a half besides the number I have already, I should have 100.' How many had he?"

The last three pages of the book are taken up with what the author gives as "copies," among them being these:

"When sorrow is asleep, wake it not."

"Malice seldom wants a mark to shoot at."

"Better unborn than untaught."

"He who seeks trouble never misses it."

"Kings, as well as other men, must die."—Indianapolis News.

WILKIE COLLINS PLEASED.

A Photograph Which He Wanted For All His Friends.

The following may be of interest to amateur photographers. When asked how facial expression can enter into the photograph of a person whose face is naturally expressionless, Otto Sarony replied: "Such a subject should be studied by a photographer. In what does he joy, grieve, become interested, enthusiastic or hopeful? There is always some subject which will animate his soul and manifest itself in facial expression. When that one thing is found, the subject will be at his best, and then the photographer must take his picture."

Mr. Sarony related an incident which illustrated this point. Wilkie Collins visited the studio of his celebrated father. While sitting before the camera his face was entirely expressionless. Sarony engaged him in conversation. Suddenly while speaking of his favorite book, "The Woman In White," a most interesting peculiarity of expression played over Collins' face. Sarony made a quick exposure and had his subject at his best. Returning to England Collins wrote: "You have taken a photograph with a soul in it. Those taken over here lack expression. I feel like giving your pictures to all my friends." A photographer and sitter should be in harmony. The former should possess tact and personal magnetism. It is better to be alone with the sitter.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Situation Simplified.

"Did you say that young man is a painter?" inquired the old gentleman, who can be very stern on occasion.

"Y-yes," replied his daughter.

"Well, there is no need of prolonging the discussion I'm a practical man, of course. I know that when your mother married me I didn't have much wealth. I am willing to sit down and agree with you on the question of whether love is a matter of eternal affinity or mere propinquity. But for the purposes of this particular case I am not going to admit anything beyond the proposition that when a man marries the kind of business he is engaged in ought to be taken into consideration by the girl and her parents."

"You mustn't be hasty, father."

"I'm not hasty. I'm willing to use all the time necessary to make it absolutely plain to you that I won't hear of your marrying the young man."

"You mean," she exclaimed indignantly, "that you can contemplate your own career and assume to look down on Walter simply because he is in trade."

"I thought you said he's a painter?"

"He is."

"That's all I care to know."

"But, father, you were a carpenter once. And I'm sure that a house and sign painter"—

"Is Walter a house and sign painter?"

"Certainly."

"H'm! Perhaps I have misjudged him. When you and he reach any definite programme, tell him to call on me and we'll figure on how much it will cost to set him up in business for himself."—Detroit Free Press.

He Knew.

"Young man," said Mr. N. Peck, "you will never know what real bliss is until you have a home of your own."

"Eh?" said the young man, astonished at such a remark from such a source.

"Fact. Nobody but a man situated as I am can properly appreciate the delights of going up to town for a few hours of glorious liberty."—Pearson's Weekly.

Elevators are largely used in Paris, especially in private and apartment houses. A great many of these are automatic. You get in at the ground floor and push a button, designating the floor desired. Then when you alight you push a button, and the elevator returns below.

TO PUNISH SCOLDS.

THE DUCKING STOOL IS STILL AVAILABLE IN SOME STATES.

In Law Latin There Was No Word For Male Common Scold—Woman Indicted In Jersey City In 1889 as a Common Scold.

Not only is the common scold still within the purview of laws against routs and riots and favoring tranquility of the vicinage, but it is held that the ducking stool is yet a means of punishment should some appreciative Pennsylvania judge have the nerve to decree a renewal of its use. Fine and imprisonment are the modern refuge against the shrewish. No judge would care to return to the old ways, for the gossips might wonder over his woman hatred and the public might think he was getting personal.

It is likely that few people know that the ducking stool was once employed in Pittsburg. It is held that women had more grounds for scolding in pioneer days than now, and hence the stool should again be brought into requisition.

The English settlers brought to the United States the ducking stool as an implement of punishment, as they imported the common law. At Plymouth, whence the pilgrims sailed, can be seen today the old ducking stools. Even in 1808 a woman was ducked there. The Puritans brought over the common scold law, and it was adopted in New Jersey and Delaware. In 1889 the grand jury of Jersey City indicted Mrs. Mary Brady as a common scold. It was found to be there, as here, still an indictable offense, and that the ducking stool was yet available as a means of punishment, not having been specifically abolished by the revised statutes.

The stool was used in Virignia, for Bishop Meade, in his "Old Churches, Ministers and Families In Virginia," writes of ducking scolds from a vessel in the James river. From the Old Dominion the practice of thus treating scolds reached Pittsburg. It would be digressing to repeat the history of the establishment of courts in this city by Virginia, which began Feb. 21, 1775. On the second day of that court, the birthday of George Washington, then but 43, the sheriff was ordered to employ workmen to build a ducking stool at the confluence of the Ohio with the Monongahela.

By patient delving one can dig up much curious information about the ducking stool. Allusions to it recur in English chronicles all through the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Scolding women in these olden times were deemed offenders against the public peace. Blackstone in his "Commentaries" treats of the common scold in his chapter on "Public Wrongs." After discussing offenses of graver degree his prelude is, "To descend next to offenses whose punishment is short of death." These offenses are such, he says, "as annoy the whole community in general, and not merely some particular portion, and therefore are indictable, not actionable, as it would be unreasonable to multiply suits by giving every man a separate right of action for what damnifies him in common only with the rest of his fellow subjects."

Then the great jurist treats of six classes of public nuisances and concludes: "Lastly, a common scold, communis rixatrix (for our law Latin confines it to the feminine gender), is a public nuisance to her neighborhood. She may be indicted, and if convicted placed in a certain engine of correction, called the trebucket, castigatory or cucking stool, which in the Saxon language is said to signify the scold stool, though now it is frequently corrupted into ducking stool because the residue of the judgment is that when she is so placed therein she shall be plunged in water for her punishment."

Blackstone was a better jurist than etymologist. There was in even as early as the fifteenth century the punishment of sitting in the cucking stool for using short weights, selling bad ale and scolding, but it was a chair of disgrace placed in front of the offender's own home. In the lapse of time the cucking and the ducking stool became synonymous.

In his "Travels In England" in 1700 Mission writes: "The way of punishing scolding women is pleasant enough. They fasten an armchair to the end of two beams, 12 or 15 feet long and parallel to each other, so that these two pieces of wood with their two ends embrace the chair, which hangs between them upon a sort of axle, by which means it plays freely and always remains in the natural horizontal position in which the chair should be, that a person may sit conveniently in it, whether you raise it or let it down. They set up a post on the bank of a pond or river, and over this post they lay, almost in equilibrium, the two pieces of wood, at one end of which the chair hangs over the water."

The English poets have had their thrusts at the ducking stool, when their eyes in fine frenzy rolling seem to have caught inspiration from the temper of the shrew. In 1663, in "Homer a la Mode," the poet sings:

> She belonged to Billingsgate
> And oftentimes had rid in state
> And sat in the bottom of a pool
> Enthroned in a ducking stool.

West wrote a complete poem on the stool in 1780, the philosophy of which lies in the extracted couplet:

> No brawling wives, no furious wenches,
> No fire so hot but water quenches.

All through England there were the stools used for ducking scolds. There was one at Rugby, and in 1820 a man was ducked for beating his wife. Court records reveal many instances where the penalty was inflicted on women.

The chair used at Scarborough, England, is yet preserved. It was last used in 1705, when Mrs. Gamble was "ducked three times over the head and ears." In the museum at Ipswich is another. It has iron rods converging over the seat, with a ring through which to run a pole. In 1728 the constable of Morley charged 2 shillings for a pole. The stools in some cities were on wheels, and were called scolding carts. At Kingston-upon-Thames ducking was not infrequent, and the London Post in 1715 reports the ducking of "a woman who keeps the Queen's Head alehouse for scolding, in the presence of 3,000 people." It was at Leominster in 1809 that the last recorded ducking of a woman occurred in England. The stool used is preserved in the jail there. Jenny Pipes was paraded through the town on the stool and ducked near Konwater bridge.

There was another instrument of punishment for scolds, but not as ancient as the stool. It was the brank, or scold's bridle. Its modern autotype is the mask of the baseball catcher, except there was a sharpened plate of iron in front that hurt the tongue when an effort to talk was made. The brank figures in literature as frequently as the stool.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A STORY OF DR. HOUGHTON.

Too Honorable to Meet the Logic of His Own Appeal.

The following story is told of the late Dr. Houghton, pastor of "The Little Church Around the Corner:"

Some 20 years ago the Gilman forgeries attracted much attention—not only by the skill and system of their execution, but from the character and standing of the perpetrator. He was convicted and sentenced to state prison. His amiable and accomplished family was plunged into distress so poignant that many benevolent and prominent friends determined if possible to compass his pardon.

Dr. Houghton was invited to go to Albany and act as spokesman of the party, many of whom were personal friends of the late Lucius Robinson, then governor. Dr. Houghton had become much interested in the case and made an eloquent appeal for executive clemency, which moved his audience, including the governor, not a little. When at last he ceased speaking, there was silence in the executive library for a moment, broken finally by a question from Governor Robinson:

"Dr. Houghton, I have been intensely interested in what you have said. May I ask you one question?"

"Certainly, governor, as many as you wish," replied Dr. Houghton.

"You are a clergyman of high repute for integrity and intelligence. I am the governor of this state under a solemn oath to execute its law. If you were governor and had taken that oath, would you pardon Gilman?"

It was a temptation to any speaker, but it was resisted. Dr. Houghton paused a moment and very quietly answered:

"Governor Robinson, the law places that power and responsibility upon the chief executive. It is for you and not for me to say how it shall be exercised."

"Very well," said the governor; "then I shall exercise it, and I shall not pardon Gilman, much as I feel for his family."

It is doubtful if so few words ever more clearly displayed the character of two men, each of whom had the highest esteem for the other.—New York Mail and Express.

PEEP AT A BIG LARDER.

Method of Caring For Table Delicacies In a Large Hotel.

The general cold storage room of a large hotel is refrigerated, and here are kept the general stores, such as canned goods, meats, vegetables, eggs, etc., so that it looks exactly like a wholesale produce house. In it are some 84 doors, so that the difficulty of maintaining the low temperature of 34 degrees is evident. The freezing chamber, which branches off from this one, is kept at 18 degrees F., and in it are stored the fish, poultry and game. A milk box about 10 feet long by 4 wide, and nearly 4 deep is used for storing the milk and cream as it is received, and is kept just above freezing point, or at 32 degrees. Then there are several short order boxes for keeping meats from meal to meal The butter, cheese and fruit for immediate use are stored in another room.

One of the strangest places for a refrigerator box to the uninitiated would seem to be in the bakery, but here the pastry has to be kept stiff, puddings cooled, berries preserved fresh, fresh preserves for baking purposes kept sweet, so that the pastry section is quite important and a most interesting sight. A still stranger room is what is known as the "pitcher room," where the shelves are filled with rows upon rows of pitchers filled with ice and water and ready for instant use. The "bar box," which is in reality a room 12 feet square and 8 feet high, for storing wines and beers and kept at a temperature of 42 to 44 degrees, is an important adjunct to the house.—Milwaukee Journal.

The Telesensatorium of A. D. 2175.

It is bewildering to contemplate the effects of the introduction of this great invention into general use. Some of the things already possible and which have been tried by its merits are as follows:

A lover at one end of the line may convey in something less than one-thirty-thousandth part of a second the impression of his sweetest kiss to his waiting love at the receiver end of the line and may receive a similar responsive thrill. This remarkable fact is shown that at distances as great as 10,000 miles the impressions will lose only 3 per cent of their vividness, a result far transcending that of the best electrical work. Another result is that a schoolboy may be spanked by his stern parent at any distance. In this case the child is presented to the receiver while the parent strikes the transmitter.

Again, a surgical operation may be satisfactorily performed over any extent of territory by the surgeon in his office, since all impressions are conveyed in either direction and are permanent. Courts of law do not need the actual presence of witnesses or others. Postal service, except for merchandise, is no longer necessary.

Experiments are now in progress by which it is hoped that it will be possible to feed a person by presenting food to his physical counterpart at the other end of the line.

All honor to the inventor, Herr Rhegnois Hwickeneistongiffonschock! May he be spared to perfect his truly marvelous appliances.—Time and the Hour.

Working a Perambulator.

The road from Port Lokko to Bumban being well known, we did not sketch it, but we checked the distances with the perambulator and observed the latitude every day, using frequently both theodolite and sextant and taking meridians of the sun and one or more stars. We had some little trouble at first with the perambulator. The native boy who had charge of it could not be persuaded that there was any legitimate method of transport except by resting his burden on his head, and when out of sight he adopted this method. When cured of it, he resorted to the device of reversing the instrument occasionally, reeling off a mile or so, and then making it work backward for a bit, so as to defy all attempt to get the distance covered. But we very soon overcame these difficulties, and our operator learned to take a pride in his instrument and became inflated with conceit at his own intelligence in wheeling it.—Geographical Journal.

A Considerate Boy.

Employer—You were late this morning, Henry.

Office Boy—Yes, sir.

Employer—Did you forget to mention it to me?

Office Boy—No, sir. But I didn't want to deprive you of the pleasure of being the first to speak of it.—Boston Transcript.

Avarice says, "I will oppress the weak and devour the fruits of his labors, and I will say that it is fate that has so ordained."—Volney

Lots of men with rich fathers-in-law are always tired.—Washington Democrat.

The Making of Citron.

The making of candied peel or what we call citron is a complicated process. A correspondent in Italy of The Table in London gives an account of a visit to a factory devoted to this industry. The fruit from which the finished product is made is like a large lemon eight or ten pounds in weight. It grows in groves in Corsica and Calabria upon trees about six feet in height. The first process is to cut the fruit in halves and take out the cores, which are discarded. The peel is then sealed in barrels of salt water for two or three weeks. It is then withdrawn and soaked for 21 days in a succession of sirups, beginning with eight parts of sugar to 20 of water until the final one contains 20 parts of sugar to one of water.

The fruit thus treated is then cooked in a number of large caldrons, where it simmers for 24 hours. When cool, it is skimmed, cooked again with fresh sirup, cooled and cooked a third time. While still hot it is packed in wooden boxes, in which it is sold by wholesale. The peel thus treated will keep for ten years, although the fresher it is the better. The slightly bitter flavor of preserved citron is caused by the soaking in salt water. Two hundred people are employed in the factory. The women receive 18 cents a day.

He Got Coffee.

"No, there is very little chicory used in New Orleans," said a local grocer who has a large family trade, "although it really improves certain inferior grades of coffee. New Orleans is notable for the fine quality of coffee used by people of very moderate means. They will economize on everything else, substitute lard for butter, use No. 2 bacon and insist on the cheapest grade of flour, but good coffee they must and will have. I have some customers who are really quite poor, yet who drink coffee only purchased by people of wealth in the north.

"Apropos of chicory I recall an old story told years ago of the late Prince Bismarck. He stopped one day at an inn in the Black forest and called for a cup of chicory. The astonished landlord brought him about a gill. 'That's all I have in the house,' he said. 'Are you sure?' asked Bismarck. 'Yes, mein herr.' 'Very well,' said the prince, throwing the stuff away. 'Now make me some coffee.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

In Scotland the town drummer was an important personage and performed many duties. When beggars or suspicious characters could not give a satisfactory account of themselves on being brought before the bailies and were ordered to be placed in the pillory or in the jougs, they were afterward drummed out of the town. The drummer would also make known, after beating his drum to attract attention, notices relating to town affairs, roupings under judicial authority, etc.—Notes and Queries.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SANTIAGO NOMINATIONS

President Again Sends List of Promotions to Senate.

STIRRING DAY IN THE HOUSE.

Item In Sundry Civil Bill For Rent of New York Custom House Causes Bitter Debate—Motion to Strike It Out Defeated.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The president yesterday sent to the senate the nominations of naval officers to be advanced in numbers which were held up and defeated in confirmation in the last congress by the friends of Admiral Schley who objected to his taking rank below Admiral Sampson.

The list is headed by Rear Admiral Sampson, who is advanced five numbers, to take rank next after Rear Admiral Howell, and Rear Admiral Schley, who is advanced three numbers, to take rank next after Sampson. All the promotions are to date from Feb. 14, 1901.

The list is practically the same as that originally sent in, the exceptions being some changes in numbers due to retirements and the transfers to the line of the engineer officers under the operations of the naval personnel act.

The opposition that made impossible in 1899 the promotion of Sampson over Schley exists in the senate now and in undiminished degree. The Maryland senators are bound to prevent the relative degradation of Schley by consenting to dropping him from the position he has held in the naval register so as to put him below Sampson. Senator Butler (Pop.) of North Carolina, who held up the confirmations before, will do his part in preventing the ratification of the promotions now in the order in which made. To undertake to force them through by holding protracted executive sessions to the exclusion of all other business would be as little successful as the attempt to force the subsidy bill through by having night sessions.

This is well known to the committee on naval affairs, and it has been about decided not to press the Sampson-Schley fight again. It is stated by a member of the committee that what will probably be done will be to report all except the Schley and Sampson nominations with favorable recommendation and then to confirm those reported, thus according to such officers all the credit the president desired to give to them for their part in the war. This course will please the men nominated and avoid the controversy.

During the afternoon a number of senators received a telegram from General Felix Agnus of Baltimore protesting against the preferment of Admiral Sampson.

Agricultural Bill Debated.

The senate devoted practically the entire day to the agricultural appropriation bill. The measure was not completed. During the discussion of the bill Mr. Hale of Maine and Mr. Lodge of Massachusetts sounded notes of warning against the enormous appropriations being made by the present congress. Mr. Hale declared the people of the country would become alarmed soon, and then those responsible for the immense expenditures would seek the rocks and mountains to hide from the wrath of the people. Mr. Lodge declared that the expenditures of the government as shown by the appropriations were approaching rapidly the billion dollar mark, and he believed it was time now to draw the line. Every necessary expenditure ought to be made, but he asserted that some bills, notably the river and harbor bill, were loaded down with needless and useless appropriations.

The events in connection with the sale of the old New York custom house to the National City bank, which heretofore has been the subject of much comment, occupied the center of the stage during the debate on the sundry civil appropriation bill in the house.

Much excitement attended the debate. Mr. McRae, an Arkansas Democrat, raised the issue with a motion to strike out the appropriation of $371,047 for rent of the custom house, and with this motion as a basis Mr. Jones of Virginia launched a fierce attack upon the manner and circumstances of the sale and the vast profits which he claimed the bank made out of the transaction. Secretary Gage was sharply criticised, and several references were made to the letter written by Mr Hepburn to Secretary Gage apropos of the political claims of the bank.

Democratic Letters Read.

Mr. Cannon and Mr. Hopkins of Illinois both defended the custom house transaction, and the latter turned the tables on the Democrats by springing upon them a series of letters written by prominent Democrats, including Senator Jones of Arkansas, to the secretary of the treasury under the Cleveland administration asking the deposit of government funds in banks with Democratic proclivities. His center shot was a letter written by Representative Richardson of Tennessee, now the Democratic leader of the house, in behalf of a bank at Murfreesboro, Tenn. Mr. McRae of Arkansas indignantly charged that the letters were private letters and had been furnished to divert attention from the sale of the New York custom house. He and Mr. Hopkins had hot words, and for a moment it looked almost as if there would be a personal encounter. In the end Mr. McRae's amendment was lost—89 to 98—a strict party vote.

Mr. Jones then offered an amendment to provide that of the appropriation of $371,047 for rent the secretary of the treasury should withhold $50,000 still due the government on the purchase price of the property. Against this amendment Mr. Cannon raised a point of order and was sustained.

Mr. Richardson then offered an amendment providing that none of the rent should be paid until the title passed from the government to the bank. To this Mr. Cannon also made a point of order, but it was overruled. The vote on the amendment was a tie—92 to 92—and it therefore failed.

After completing 43 of the 137 pages of the bill the committee arose.

The house passed the senate bill authorizing the construction of a monument to General Grant at a cost not to exceed $250,000. The statue is to be located on the open space in front of the Corcoran Art gallery.

German Torpedo Boat Lost.

Berlin, Feb. 15.—The German divisionary torpedo boat D 3 is believed to have gone ashore on the Danish coast and to be lost. Several torpedo boats are now searching for her, but without avail thus far.

MARTIAL LAW IN MADRID.

General Weyler Rules With an Iron Hand.

Madrid, Feb. 15.—In the chapel of the royal palace in the presence of the royal family and all the aristocracy and officialdom of Spain Dona Marie de las Mercedes de Bourbon y Hapsburg, princess of the Asturias, was wedded to Prince Charles of Bourbon.

The authorities, disturbed by the serious conflicts of the previous night, decided no longer to permit the populace to have free rein. When Madrid awoke, it found itself under military rule. A proclamation was posted announcing the enforcement of martial law in consequence of the inability of the civil authorities to cope with the disturbances.

Mounted troops patrolled the city and occupied every strategic point, and a demonstration toward the palace on account of the wedding was thus nipped in the bud.

Immense crowds surrounded the palace during the ceremony, but not a word of disrespect was overheard. The public did not participate in the wedding in any way. There was no public fete of any character connected with it. After the ceremony the mayor issued an appeal to the populace asking for calmness and confiding in the "good sense and courtesy" of the inhabitants of Madrid to allow nothing further to occur that would compel the rigorous employment of martial law.

General Weyler now holds the safety of the city in his hands. He has issued a proclamation prohibiting persons gathering in groups. Any one found insulting or injuring the troops by word or deed will be tried by court martial. Parents and guardians permitting children to roam in the streets will be fined 125 pesetas. Military subjects on furlough who take part in disturbances will be court martialed. Persons injuring railways or other means of transportation and persons interfering with or inciting workmen will also be court martialed.

As a result of the strong position taken up by General Weyler and the knowledge of the populace that he will carry out his proclamation the city has been without disturbance all day.

It is rumored that the cabinet will meet to consider the situation.

The air is full of rumors of a ministerial crisis, but there appears to have been no meeting of the cabinet last evening, after all. Senor Silvela, the former premier, declines to discuss the situation.

The Count and Countess of Caserta left Madrid at 8 o'clock. Their departure was without special incident, although the station was guarded by troops. The train will proceed with the greatest circumspection owing to the fear of treacherous attack.

Prince Charles and the Princess of the Asturias will remain in Madrid for the present.

SETTLEMENT REMOTE.

Signatures to Peace Treaty Said to Be Not In Correct Form.

London, Feb. 15.—The Tien-tsin correspondent of The Standard, wiring yesterday, says:

"The situation in Peking is again becoming complicated, and the prospects of a settlement are more remote than ever. It is reported that the signatures of the Chinese plenipotentiaries to the peace conditions are not in correct form.

"It is believed that Sir Ernest Mason Satow will take decisive early action. Count von Waldersee is reported to have sent an ultimatum to the imperial court. All appearances indicate that China's immovable obstinacy is merely intended to facilitate the active preparations she is making for a renewal of hostilities in the spring."

May Recall Von Waldersee.

Berlin, Feb. 15.—The opinion is expressed in high circles and even in a section of the semiofficial press that Count von Waldersee's usefulness in China is ended. Reports received here, official and private, describe the difficulties under which he is laboring. These are particularly annoying in connection with the French contingent, which is very obstreperous, and it is evident that the French commander, General Bailloud, is supported in his attitude by the Paris government.

THE BOER WAR.

Little News of Importance From South Africa.

London, Feb. 15.—Little further news has been received from South Africa. An official statement issued in Cape Town estimates General De Wet's force between 2,000 and 3,000 men. It is reported from Cape Town that the wife of Commandant General Louis Botha left Pretoria with a military escort to endeavor to persuade her husband to surrender.

Orders have been received at Kimberley from the military headquarters to suspend all civilian traffic to and from the south. The Boers tried unsuccessfully to destroy a culvert near Bank Station, not far from Johannesburg. Severe fighting ensued, the Boers leaving three killed and 23 wounded behind. The British lost one killed and two wounded.

It is reported from Melbourne that Mr. Chamberlain has asked if 1,000 men could be recruited in Australia for General Baden-Powell's constabulary. The Australian government is expected to decline to recruit, although willing to invite volunteers.

Steamer on Fire at Sea.

Charleston, Feb. 15.—Twelve hours after the Clyde steamer Comanche left New York and when she was off Fenwyck island smoke was discovered issuing from the skylight of the engine room and speedily burst into flames. The alarm was sounded, and after two hours' hard work the fire was controlled, but not until after eight or ten persons had been slightly bruised and burned. The damage to the ship consisted in the destruction of the engine room, where the fire mysteriously originated, and a part of the woodwork of contiguous staterooms. During the excitement the passengers, of whom there were 181, 121 of them first class, were panic stricken. Passengers and crew behaved with great bravery. The Comanche sailed from here for Jacksonville yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Nation In Topeka.

Topeka, Feb. 15. After an absence of a week on a lecture tour Mrs. Carrie Nation has returned to Kansas from Chicago. A delegation of the Home Defenders met her at the station. Mrs. Nation appeared greatly fatigued and expressed the intention of going to her home at Medicine Lodge on Monday for a brief rest. She expressed much gratification over the closing of the Topeka "joints."

MORGAN'S LIFE INSURED

Remarkable Precautions Taken Against Financial Panic.

$20,000,000 ALREADY IN FORCE.

Fearing a Crash Following the Financier's Death, Londoners Take Advantage of the Strange Rules of the English Lloyds.

New York, Feb. 15.—Amazed, if not frightened, by the tremendous interests J. Pierpont Morgan has in his control, English speculators in the shares of these diversified concerns have taken to insurance companies to preserve them from loss in case he should die suddenly. But they need not fear that, and it may reassure the timid Englishmen to say that Mr. Morgan never was in better health than he is today. Twenty or 25 years more of life for this financier is not a bad guess.

Advices from London are that his life has been insured over there for from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000. The exact amount is hard to ascertain, as all the policies are short term and constantly being renewed or increased.

The purpose of this peculiar form of insurance, which is totally unknown in this country, is to make holders of certain American securities safe in case Morgan should die and a panic follow. In achieving this distinction the English have paid to Mr. Morgan one of the most extraordinary of financial tributes. In that respect they have placed him on a higher level than the queen, whose life was insured for $2,000,000 by tradesmen and others who profited by her existence and would suffer loss by her death.

Only one man in this country ever reached that altitude, and he was a Philadelphia banker. But it only was in a small way as compared with the present wholesale insurance in England on the life of Mr. Morgan. The Philadelphia banker was floating a scheme in London, and one of the agreements was that his life should be insured.

Didn't Know of the Policies.

The case differs from that of J. Pierpont Morgan. Without his knowledge—and perhaps it is a thing of utter indifference to him—policies have been issued on his life to security holders in England amounting perhaps to $20,000,000. This makes him by all odds the most heavily insured person ever known.

Undoubtedly, Wall street men say, the recent plunge of Mr. Morgan into the "billion dollar pool" has not only amazed but frightened English holders of securities in which he is interested. They were content to see him the "railroad king," but the addition of "iron king" and the "coal king" to all this scared them. They hardly could conceive one man grasping so quickly and completely all these in his hand without demoralization should he die. So, always looking for financial compensation, the Englishmen flew to the life insurance companies, and already his life has been insured for their benefit in an aggregate sum that is astounding.

This enormous sum, financial and insurance men of this city say, certainly comes from speculators, not from real investors. The premium paid on the policies is 1 per cent a month and is too high entirely for conservative investors. Arguing that the death of Mr. Morgan would precipitate a panic in all securities controlled by him, they take out policies on his life for a short term for every bunch of such securities they buy. The argument is that every additional interest he takes on adds just so much to the probability of a panic should he die.

Immense Control of Properties.

The holdings of what might be called Morgan securities abroad are so large as to be incalculable. He is in control of the Southern, the Erie, the Lehigh Valley, the Reading and the Jersey Central railroads. In his recent large deals he bought the Pennsylvania Coal company and sold it to the Erie for something like $33,000,000. Then he bought the New Jersey Central and sold it to the Reading, something like $20,000,000 passing in the transaction. Then he bought the Mobile and Ohio and recently hasn't been so busy with Carnegie he couldn't take on large blocks of St. Paul.

All these securities are dealt in heavily in London, and when confirmation of the "billion dollar pool" came along London sought resource in life insurance. The astonishing developments of Morgan, however, have not shaken their faith in his opinion and the worth of his concerns. On last Tuesday, for instance, they bought 100,000 shares here.

Insurance men here are surprised at the rush for policies over there; but, as a rule, refuse to discuss the scheme. No American companies ever issue policies on this plan, and doubt is expressed whether the total on Mr. Morgan's life in England has reached anywhere near $20,000,000. While it is a common thing there to insure the life of a person in whom one is interested financially the fact is pointed out that the laws there are strict in limiting the amount to be issued by any one company.

Killed by His Burglar Alarm.

Eastwood, N. J., Feb. 15.—August Weikie, 18 years old, died here last night as a result of an accident. He had invented a new burglar alarm with a gun attachment to kill chicken thieves. On Monday night he was explaining the new weapon to friends when the gun was discharged, and August was shot in the head. Lockjaw set in, and the death of the young inventor resulted.

Rhode Island G. A. R. Meets.

Providence, Feb. 15.—The Rhode Island department of the G. A. R. held its annual encampment yesterday at the town hall in East Providence, and upward of 300 comrades were in attendance. Commander Walter A. Read in his annual address showed the department to be in a good condition, with nearly all the posts strong and full of life.

Maine Not Ready.

Philadelphia, Feb. 15. Every effort has been made to get the new battleship Maine ready for launching today, the third anniversary of the blowing up of the old Maine at Havana. Serious delays have impeded the work of construction, however, and the plan has been given up. The ship cannot be launched for six weeks yet at least.

Legal Tender Coxey Dead.

Pittsburg, Feb. 15. Legal Tender, son of General Coxey of the Commonweal Army, has died of scarlet fever at Massillon, O. He was born a few days before Coxey's march to Washington in 1894.

NO FIGHT.

The Jeffries-Ruhlin Contest Is Abandoned.

Cincinnati, Feb. 15.—There will be no contest between Jeffries and Ruhlin or any one else in Sangerfest hall in this city tonight, and no other date has been fixed for the event. Neither will there be any mobilization of troops outside of the hall nor anywhere else tonight nor any other time in this city to keep Jeffries and Ruhlin from meeting there. The permanent injunction issued by Judge Hollister against the proposed championship contest tonight or at any other time has caused the indefinite postponement of the arrangements of the state and county authorities as well as of the promoters of the contest. Those who have been opposing the fight are very jubilant, and the promoters are correspondingly depressed over the developments.

Some of the visiting sporting editors left last night, while others enjoyed a social session with Brady, Cook, Jeffries, Delaney and others from the Jeffries training quarters who came into the city to meet them. Others met Madden, Ruhlin, Martin and their companions at the Country club. Jeffries and Ruhlin still maintain their quarters, but they are not doing much training, and both expect to leave for their respective engagements next Saturday night and to keep their dates on the road next week. After appearing at Columbus next Saturday night, Jeffries will be here next week with his theatrical company and afterward proceed with it on the road.

When the joint conference adjourned last night, it was announced that nothing had been accomplished except an indefinite postponement of the contest that had been scheduled. It was announced that there would be another meeting this afternoon at which it would be decided whether the defendants would carry the case to the circuit and supreme courts and the contest be postponed to such a date as would allow time for counsel to carry the case to the higher courts.

It is reported that the question of the $5,000 forfeit was under consideration yesterday afternoon and that this was the principal cause of the adjournment until this afternoon without definite action or at least without any specific announcement of the event being postponed to any given date or declared off.

MORE EXTRA SESSION TALK

Whole Question Depends on Action Taken by the Cubans.

Washington, Feb. 15.—There was a new flurry of extra session talk at the capitol yesterday, but no other justification for it apparently than there was Wednesday. Senators and representatives who have talked with the president and have heard him suggest that under certain contingencies there should be an extra session seem to have forgotten the qualifying language and assume that the president intends to call the Fifty-seventh congress together to do business which careful management may avoid.

The president has talked frankly about the possibility of an extra session and almost altogether in consequence of his belief that duty will constrain him to ask for a session in case Cuba shall fail to adopt a constitution in conformity with the intimated expectations of the administration. It is impossible to avoid the conclusion, from the frequent references of the president to the matter, that he fears that unwise counsel will lead the Cubans to hold a different attitude from that hoped for and that it will be necessary to impress upon those people the view of the United States as expressed in a meeting of the congress to consider the subject of the relations of Cuba and the United States.

If there is to be an extra session, it will be an early one. The idea of the president is to secure action at the hands of members fresh from the people and before they begin to be distressed about the effect of a vote on Cuba upon the chances for renomination and re-election. The president is confident that a better conclusion can be reached at an early date than would be possible at any later moment in the life of congress.

Another reason for an early session is that the declaration of a Cuban policy by congress before the regular session will afford Cuba the opportunity to complete the constitution the people are framing in time to have it under consideration during the regular session to be held next December. It will rest with the Cubans themselves to determine whether their self governing experiment is to begin in a few months, a year or two or three years.

New Italian Cabinet.

Rome, Feb. 15.—King Victor Emmanuel has approved the cabinet organized by Signor Zanardelli, which is constituted as follows: President of the ministry, Signor Giuseppe Zanardelli; minister of the interior, Signor Giovanni Giolitti; minister of foreign affairs, Signor Giulio Prinetti; minister of justice, Signor Francesco Cocco-Ortu; minister of finance, Dr. Leone Wollemborg; minister of the treasury, Dr. di Broglio; minister of war, General Ponza di San Martino; minister of marine, Admiral Morin; minister of education, Signor Nunzionasi; minister of public works, Count Girolamo Giusso; minister of agriculture, Signor Silvestro Picardi; minister of posts and telegraphs, Signor Tancredi Galimberti.

Funeral of Mrs. T. C. Platt.

New York, Feb. 15.—The funeral of Mrs. Thomas C. Platt was held at 11 o'clock this morning in the Fifth Avenue hotel. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. D. J. Burrell, pastor of the Marble Collegiate church, which Senator Platt attends. The pallbearers were Governor Odell, Admiral Crowninshield, Colonel John J. McCook, Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, ex-Judge Stevenson Burke, Albert B. Boardman, Chauncey H. Crosby and Lispenard Stewart. Many prominent politicians from all parts of the state sent letters and telegrams of condolence. The temporary burial was at Woodlawn.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Alexander W. Longfellow, a brother of the American poet, Henry W. Longfellow, has died in Portland, Me., aged 86 years. Death was due to old age. He is survived by a widow, two sons and two daughters.

High price records for a seat on the New York Stock Exchange were broken again when Charles T. Gates, a son of John W. Gates of American steel wire fame, paid $51,000 for a membership. To this price must be added the initiation fee of $1,000, making the total cost of the seat $52,000. The old high record was $51,500. The seat bought by C. T. Gates was sold by L. W. Bickley of the firm of Bickley & Hopkins.

CHICAGO HOTELS FIRED

Organized Band of Incendiaries at Work.

SERIOUS RESULTS WERE AVERTED

Blaze Started In Four Different Places In Palmer House—Attempts to Burn Great Northern Hotel, Grace Hotel and Sherman House.

Chicago, Feb. 15.—Fires were set simultaneously on four floors of the Palmer House last evening, and 35 minutes later fires were discovered on two floors of the Great Northern hotel. Two men, supposed to be hotel thieves, were seen to run from the Palmer House. During the excitement $500 worth of jewelry was stolen from one of the rooms of the Great Northern.

Another hotel fire of suspicious origin had been discovered only 24 hours before. The three fires convince the police that an organized gang of incendiaries is operating in Chicago. Good descriptions have been secured of the two men who were seen running from the Palmer House, and a number of detectives are at work on the case.

The three fires, with time of discovery and attending incidents, were:

Palmer House—Four fires set simultaneously in baskets of linen on different floors. Towels saturated with kerosene found. Fire extinguished by guests and employees. Two suspects seen, but allowed to escape. Damage nominal.

Great Northern Hotel—Simultaneous fires discovered on the H and J floors. Odor of kerosene on H floor. J. S. Friest of New York reported that $500 worth of jewelry had been stolen from his room. Damage of $1,000 by fire and small panic among the guests.

Hotel Grace—Fire of suspicious origin discovered in linen closet. Damage nominal.

The most dangerous fire in the Palmer House was on the fifth floor. It was extinguished at personal risk by John McWilliams, Jr., a senior at Princeton university and the 20-year-old son of John McWilliams, a banker of Odell, Ills. By a coincidence young McWilliams was returning to college after having been called to Odell by the burning of the family residence two weeks ago.

Progress of the Great Steel Deal.

New York, Feb. 15.—The cash payment for the stock holdings of Andrew Carnegie in the Carnegie Steel company, it was said in Wall street yesterday, has already been made by J. Pierpont Morgan. The sum was generally believed to be $25,000,000. Other reports said the payment had not yet been made, but would be made today. J. P. Morgan & Co. have been heavy buyers of sterling exchange of late, with a view of having available funds to finance the big steel deal. The object of this is to prevent any disturbance in the money market of this country as the result of the heavy cash requirements. Money was very easy Thursday in "the street," the prevailing sale for call loans being only 2 per cent. Accounts generally agree that Carnegie's partners and the minority stockholders in the Carnegie Steel company have been taken care of practically upon the same terms that have been given to the retiring iron master. One report has it that John W. Gates has sold out his interest in the "Moore" group of steel stocks. If this report is correct, ten great concerns will figure in the consolidation. These now have a capitalization of $834,000,000 and an annual output of 16,500,000 tons.

The Kennedy Trial.

New York, Feb. 15.—A vital blow was dealt the prosecution yesterday at the trial of Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy for the murder of Dolly Reynolds when Justice Fursman refused to admit the testimony of William J. Kinsley, an expert in handwriting. The basis of the refusal was that Mr. Kinsley was not familiar with the handwriting of the defendant and was not competent to compare the disputed writing of the defendant with that conceded to be his. The justice held that the testimony of handwriting experts could be admitted only when the writing exhibited was the actual subject of dispute. The writings exhibited in this case, he said, were merely pieces of evidence. The justice's decision, which has caused a sensation in legal circles, was taken to have an important bearing on the Molineux case, in which expert testimony greatly contributed to the conviction. Besides Mr. Kinsley three other experts were called to testify as to handwriting, but the court's ruling barred them out.

The Tariff on Russian Sugar.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Secretary Gage says that the question of imposing a countervailing duty on sugar imported into the United States from Russia is greatly involved, and in view of the importance of the case and of all the facts he did not believe that the ipse dixit of any one person should be final. Congress, he says, has established the board of general appraisers whose specific duty it is to settle just such questions as have arisen in the Russian sugar case. It is a board of experts thoroughly conversant with all the custom laws of the country and has authority to summon witnesses and is in every way well fitted to determine all the facts. He therefore had taken the necessary step to bring it before the board. The secretary says further that no one can be wronged by his recent decision and that when the first case is brought before the board he will make a request that it be given preference over all other business with a view to an early decision.

Postoffice Safe Blown Open.

Upper Marlboro, Md., Feb. 15.—The postoffice at this place was entered at an early hour in the morning and the safe blown open and looted. Postmaster Wolf estimates the amount stolen at $200 in money and $40 in stamps and five registered letters. These letters were addressed to the National bank of Marlboro, and their contents cannot be ascertained, but it is feared there was several thousand dollars in them. From appearances the job was evidently not the work of professionals. There is no clew.

Heavy Snow In Western New York.

Rochester, Feb. 15.—The heavy snowstorm continued throughout yesterday almost unceasingly. Constant work on the part of the railroad men is necessary to keep the tracks clear of snow, and all lines entering Rochester, although in operation, are running trains several hours behind schedule time. The Falls branch of the Central was blocked completely during the night, but trains were getting through yesterday. Suburban towns report a total transportation tied up.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

The First Sessions Were Not Very Lively.

London, Feb. 15.—The brilliancy of the state opening of parliament was but little reflected in the subsequent sittings of the two houses. In the house of lords all was animation and expectancy. When the peers reassembled after the king's departure, numerous peeresses had returned to witness the Earl of Kandahar and Pretoria take his seat on his elevation to his new rank. The commander in chief, looking very diminutive between his supporters, Viscount Cranbrook and Earl Cadogan, went through the tedious ceremonial and then immediately divested himself of his official robe and took his seat with the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Cambridge. When this was over, all the real interest evaporated.

The speeches on the war contained no sensational features. Lord Salisbury was scarcely audible. He spoke in an apathetic and almost listless manner, as though weary of the subject. Lord Rosebery was present, but after the premier no one attempted to speak.

In the house of commons the scene was almost as undramatic. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was in a rather militant mood, and his advocacy of offering terms to the Boers indicated a leaning to the Radicals which is not fully approved by large numbers of Liberals.

Mr. Balfour admitted that the government had entirely miscalculated as to South African affairs, but his speech was little more informing then Lord Salisbury's.

Sir Charles Dilke made some damaging criticisms of the government's military measures.

The Irish members imported a lively element into the debate, but the house could not be aroused to any very great interest. Numerous amendments to the address have already been put down by various members. These call attention to South African, Chinese and Irish affairs.

It is understood that the Radicals will strongly oppose any great increase in the civil list. Considerable satisfaction is expressed with the declaration in Mr. Balfour's speech that in the settlement of the civil list no question of debts would have to be considered.

TESLA'S NEW TELEGRAPH.

Round the World With No Wire Within Eight Months.

New York, Feb. 15.—Shortly after the new year Nikola Tesla announced that, having spent many of the later years of the nineteenth century in electrical experiments and investigations, he purposed giving to the world in the early years of the twentieth century some of the results in practical and commercial form. Two weeks ago he brought out his "sanitary light," as he calls it. Yesterday he announced that the wireless telegraph—his system of the wireless telegraph—would be at the world's service in about eight months. By this system messages are to be transmitted to any distance on the earth's surface. Some of the machinery is now being constructed, and for the rest of it contracts will soon be awarded.

The chief essentials of Tesla's system are a transmitter and a receiver, with the earth, rather than wires, as the connecting medium. Both transmitter and receiver are rather simple machines or, at any rate, look so on his patents. The transmitter, which is set up at one point, receives the electrical energy from the source of power, intensifies it and sends it through a wire into the earth, through which it passes away in all directions. At a distant point from the transmitter, say in London, for instance, a receiver is set up. This is adjusted so that its vibrations are in unison with the vibrations of the transmitter. Being "in tune," as Tesla calls it, the receiver catches up from the earth the currents from the particular transmitter on the opposite side of the Atlantic, magnifying them many thousand times.

The cost of telegraphing by the wireless system will, Tesla says, be much less than by the cable system, and messages may be sent much more quickly. Through the use of certain artifices it will be made impossible for a receiver in Calcutta, for instance, to take up the currents carrying a message from New York to London, and in time of war one belligerent will not be able to interfere with or take advantage of the messages of the other belligerent.

Revision of Presbyterian Creed.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The Presbyterian committee which has been considering the revision of the Westminster confession of faith has completed its recommendations to the general assembly. The committee has unanimously agreed that some change in the creed statement is necessary, but is divided as to the character of this change, and majority and minority reports will be presented to the general assembly. There were 13 of the 16 members present, and a majority agreed to recommend that a change should be made by a supplemental explanatory statement to cover certain points in the confession of faith and also to include statements as to the doctrines of the holy spirit, missions and the love of God for all men. The report of the minority will recommend a supplementary statement of doctrine without being restricted to specific and limited points in the confession, but in entire harmony with the system of doctrine contained in the creed. The committee has adjourned sine die, and no further meetings are anticipated before the session of the general assembly next May, when it probably will be dissolved.

King Going to Germany.

London, Feb. 15.—A dispatch from Portsmouth says the royal yacht Victoria and Albert has been commissioned to take King Edward and Queen Alexandra to Germany, and it is expected that the British channel squadron will form the escort. "King Edward is expected to arrive in Flushing Sunday night on his way to Cromberg," says the Amsterdam correspondent of The Daily Mail. "Queen Wilhelmina will be specially represented on his arrival, and extraordinary police precautions will be taken to insure his safety."

Two Fatal Mine Accidents.

Shamokin, Pa., Feb. 15.—A premature explosion of dynamite at Cameron colliery fatally injured Alfred Perried. Ambrose Shells was severely burned, and it is feared he will lose his eyesight. John Davis was seriously burned about the head and face. At Royal Oak colliery an explosion of gas fatally burned John Schicavshish and seriously injured Joseph Paliksli.

For a Cold in the Head

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Monday Evening, Feb. 18th

BENEFIT

Portsmouth High School Class 1901.

LAUGHTER LENGTHENS LIFE

The Quaint, Quipful Comedian

Walter E. Perkins

In the Century's Greatest Comedy Hit

The Man From Mexico

By H. A. DuSouchet, Author of My Friend from India.

An Established Laughing Success from Maine to California.

. . A Cast of Superior Merit . .

LAUGHTER LIVES IN EVERY LINE!

PRICES: - 35, 50 and 75c.

Seats on sale Friday morning, Feb. 15th, at Music Hall box office.

Wednesday Evening, Feb. 20th.

Dave B. Levis' Big Production,

-Uncle-

-Josh Spruceby-

Tenth Year of Success.

35 People, 2 Big Bands.

Grand Operatic Orchestra.

New and Novel Specialties.

Carload Special Scenery.

The Great Saw-Mill Scene.

Superb Mechanical Effects.

All New This Year.

Watch for the Big Street Parade.

POPULAR PRICES.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, Feb. 18th.

Friday and Saturday,

February 22d and 23d.

MATINEE AND NIGHT.

Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30, 50c.

Harvey & Gage's Comedy Company

In Select Repertoire of New Plays.

New Features. Elegant Costumes.

Bright Specialties Between the Acts.

EVENINGS.

FRIDAY . . . . . A DANGEROUS FRIEND

SATURDAY . . . . . IN NORTH CAROLINA

MATINEES.

FRIDAY . . . MY UNCLE FROM NEW YORK

SATURDAY . . . . . LOVE AND MONEY

PRICES:

Evening . . . 10c, 20c, 30c and 50c.

Afternoon . . . . . 10c and 20c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Wednesday morning, Feb. 20th.

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

The Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby gives notice that they will be in session at the Common Council Chamber at City Hall in said city on the following dates, viz: Feb. 1st, 5th, 8th, 12th, 15th, 19th, 21st, 26th, March 1st and 5th, 1901, at the following hours: 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 5 and 7:30 to 9 P. M., for the purpose of making up and correcting the checklists of the several wards in said city, to be used at the City Election to be held March 12th, 1901.

The said Board will also be in session at the same place on March 12th, 1901, from 8 A. M. to 12 M. and from 1 to 4 P. M., for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.

It is the personal duty of the voters to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of the Board.

LORENZO T. BURNHAM,
Chairman.

HERBERT B. DOW, Clerk.

TRUSTWORTHY person to travel for old established, reliable house. Positively no canvassing required. Salary $780 and expenses. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 215 Caxton Building, Chicago. 12.2.16.28

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S WHITTIER, Proprietor.

STON & MAINE R. R

EASTERN DIVISION.

ter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

Leave Portsmouth

Boston, 3 50, 7 20, 8 15, 10 53 a m, 21, 5 00, 7 28 p m. Sunday, 3 50, 00 a m, 2 21, 5 00 p m.

ortland, 9 55, 10 45 a m, 2 45, 8 50, 20, p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a m, 55 p m.

Wells Beach, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p . Sunday, 8 30 a m

ld Orchard and Portland, 9 55 a m, 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m.

orth Conway, 9 55 a m, 2 45 p m.

omersworth, 4 50, 9 45, 9 55, a m, 40, 2 45, 5 22, 5 30 p m.

ochester, 9 45, 9 55 a m, 2 40, 2 45, 22, 5 30 p m.

over, 4 50, 9 45 a m, 12 20, 2 40, 22, 8 52 p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 48 a , 8 57 p m.

orth Hampton and Hampton, 7 20, 45, 10 53 a m, 5 00 p m. Sunday, 00 a m, 5 00 p m.

for Portsmouth

Boston, 7 30, 9 00, 10 10, a m, 30, 3 0, 4 45, 7 00, 7 45 p m. Sunday, 4 30, 8 20, 9 00 a m, 6 40, 7 00 p

Portland, 2 00, 9 00 a m, 12 45, 00 p m. Sunday, 2 00 a m, 12 45 p

North Conway, 7 25 a m, 4 15 p m

Rochester, 7 19, 9 47 a m, 3 50, 25 p m. Sunday, 7 00 a m

Somersworth 6 35, 7 32, 10 00 a , 4 05, 6 39 p m.

Dover, 6 50, 10 24 a m, 1 40, 4 30, 30, 9 25 p m. Sunday, 7 30 a m, 25 p m.

Hampton, 9 22, 11 53 a m, 2 13 59, 6 16 p m. Sunday, 6 26, 10 06 a , 8 09 p m.

North Hampton, 9 28, 11 59 a m, 19, 5 05, 6 21 p m. Sunday, 6 30, 12 a m, 8 15 p m.

Greenland, 9 35 a m, 12 05, 2 28, 11, 6 27 p m. Sunday, 6 35, 10 18 m, 8 20 p m.

UTHERN DIVISION

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

leave the following stations for anchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

mouth, 8 30 a m, 12 45 5 25 p m.

dland Village, 8 39 a m, 12 54, 5 33 m.

ngham Junction, 9 07 a m, 1 07 58 p m.

g, 9 22 a m, 1 21, 6 14 p m.

ond, 9 32 a m, 1 32, 6 25 p m.

ning leave

rd, 7 45, 10 25 a m, 3 30 p m.

hester, 8 30, 11 10 a m, 4 20 p m.

ond, 9 10, 11 48 a m, 5 02 p m.

g, 9 22 a m, 12 00 m, 5 15 p m.

ngham Junction, 9 47 a m, 12 17, 53 p m.

dland Village, 10 01 a m, 12 29, 6 06 m.

ins connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, lsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, port, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all ... at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT,

FOR GOV RNMENT BUSINESS.

ves Navy Yard—8 20, 8 40, 9 15, 10 30, 11 45 a. m., 1 35, 2 00, 3 00, 5 00, 5 45, *7 45 p. m. Sundays, 10 15 a. m., 12 15, 12 35 p. m. ays, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.

ves Portsmouth—8 30, 8 50, 9 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 2 15, 3 30, 5 30, 6 00, *10 00 p. m. Sundays, a. m., 12 05, 12 25, 12 45 p. m. days, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m.

ednesdays and Saturdays

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From

New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:20, 6:20 p. m.

Boston, 10:50 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 6:20, 8:30 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:20, 8: p. m.

All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:00, 5:20, 9:50 p. m.

Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:20 a. m., 8 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.

Sanbornville, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 6:20 p. m.

White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:30, 8:20, 9:00 p. m.

Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:20, 9:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 9:20 a. m., 3:20 p. m.

Newington, 9:50 a. m.

Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.

Eliot, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For

Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 6:50 p. m.

All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 6:00, 9:25 a. m., 12:30, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Manchester and way stations, 6:00, 12:30 a. m., 6:50 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m.

Sanbornville, 9:25 10:55 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

White Mountains, 6:00, 9:25, 10:55 a. m., 1:30, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 10:20 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Newington, 10:25 a. m.

Kittery and York, 10:56 a. m., 5:25 p. m.

Eliot, 9:55 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Sundays, 4:00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

BLOOD POISON

Have You Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in the Mouth, Hair Falling? Write for proofs of cures. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. Capital, $500,000. 100-page book FREE. No branch offices.

COOK REMEDY CO.

848 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

LINCOLN'S JOKE.

How He Fixed the Responsibility For the Loss of Harper's Ferry.

President Lincoln's jokes, especially when perpetrated in connection with grave matters, usually had a purpose in them. After Lee had taken Harper's Ferry the president, realizing how great a calamity it was to the northern arms, determined if possible to fix the responsibility for the loss of the important position.

Halleck was summoned, but did not know where the blame lay. "Very well," said Lincoln, "I'll ask General Schenck." The latter could throw no light upon the question, further than to say that he was not to blame. Milroy was the next to be called to the presence of the commander in chief and to enter a plea of "not guilty." Hooker was next given a hearing, and Fighting Joe made a very emphatic disclaimer of all responsibility.

Then the president assembled the four generals in his room and said to them: "Gentlemen, Harper's Ferry was surrendered and none of you, it seems, is responsible. I am very anxious to discover the man who is." After striding across the room several times the president suddenly threw up his bowed head and exclaimed: "I have it! I know who is responsible."

"Who, Mr. President; who is it?" asked the distinguished quartet as they looked anxious, if not troubled.

"Gentlemen," said the president, with a meaning twinkle in his eye, "General Lee is the man."

There was a lack of mirth in the laugh created, and the four generals took their departure with a determination that they would not again be placed under suspicion.—Detroit Free Press.

Othello Wants to "Punch" Somebody.

Seymour was locally known as "Chouse," because on one occasion when playing Othello at the Limerick theater he in the well known passage: "Excellent wretch, perdition catch my soul, but I do love thee, and when I love thee not chaos is come again," pronounced the word "chaos" as if written "chouse."

Ever after whenever he was announced to play the saying among playgoers was, "Chouse is come again." Seymour hated the nickname, and it is recorded of him that one night when he was playing Othello in the "dying scene" a voice from the house roared out, "That's d——d good, Chouse!"

Then the audience witnessed a singular spectacle. Othello sat bolt upright, shook his fist in the direction of the disturber and in a voice of rage invited him, if he were a man, to come down and have his head "punched." There being no answer to this challenge, the hapless "Moor" solemnly turned over and proceeded to "die," to an obligato of titters from the entire house.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Guillotine.

Recent improvements have made the guillotine a much smaller and more delicate instrument than it used to be. The two parallel uprights down which the knife slides are a third shorter than they were formerly and are no longer painted bright scarlet, but a dirty vandyck brown. The knife, which is usually represented in the illustrated papers as a great, triangular piece of steel, has now almost a razorlike shape and is weighted with mercury let into a reservoir at the top of the blade (the ax of the German executioner is similar weighted) and no longer with lead.—Paris Correspondent.

No Lightning on Ships.

The reason why ships are not struck by lightning is attributed by German authorities to the general use which is now made of wire rope for rigging purposes as well as to the fact that the hulls of ships are usually constructed of iron or steel. Thus the whole ship forms an excellent and continuous conductor, by means of which the electricity is led away into the ocean before it has time to do any serious damage.

A Lay Figure.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, who had been reading a Latin quarter novel, "what's a lay figger?"

"Well," replied her husband after long and serious thought, "I couldn't do no more'n make a guess at it. But eggs is only bringing us 12½ cents a dozen now."—Washington Star.

"Now, Harry," asked the teacher of the juvenile class, "what is the meal we eat in the morning called?" "Oatmeal," was the little fellow's prompt reply.—Chicago News.

MAKING EASY MONEY.

THE SLEEPING CAR PORTER TELLS ABOUT HIS TIPS.

Passengers That Even a Man of Experience May Not Judge Aright. Bridal Couples Are Good, but Stateroom Parties Are Not.

"I've tried about all lines, and I'm going back to railroading," said Jim.

Jim was the big man among the doorkeepers. He stood outside the old man's door, and none might enter until Jim had passed upon his credentials. Jim bossed the other doorkeepers, the messengers, the minor clerks and almost the assistant manager. He was the diplomat who arranged methods of escape for his superiors when cranks beset them. He it was who lured an enthusiastic poet bent on reciting some of his productions to the old man into an elevator going up so that the old man might escape in an elevator going down. Jim was a man of great experience, and his decision to go back to railroading was the result of long thought.

"You see," continued Jim, "a handy man has a chance railroading that he don't have in any other business. A good man ought to make $15 a trip on a sleeper. I've made $20 and sometimes $30. But $15 is the lowest that any good man should make and that without much work. A porter on a sleeper has the easiest time and makes his money with less work than anybody else in the world. So I'm going back to railroading.

"There's two kinds of porters. One is the kind that works for the pay he gets from the company—that's $20 a month on a sleeper and $25 on a chair car. He is satisfied to take what is coming to him, and he don't make any cracks to draw money from 'em. The other kind is different. They are the porters that are out for the passengers. The passengers like them better.

"A porter has a lot of experiences. Now, you take me. I think I can spot a good man as quick as any one. But I've been fooled. I was running on the Pennsylvania's fast Chicago train six years ago. The first people to get around one night staggered me. There was an old man with cowhide boots and a paintbrush beard at the head of a parade of six kids. There was seven berths gone, and I said to myself, 'Not a cent in sight.' 'Well,' I said to myself, 'you're up against it. Half the car a kindergarten, with a jayhawker for the teacher. I see your finish.' Golly, I was mad.

"I took the checks and showed the old man the berths. I made up my mind it wasn't worth while to bother with that outfit, and I didn't. The old man put the nursery to bed and dressed them in the morning. No help did I give! Not me. I was too busy.

"Well, we got into Chicago, and I was brushing my passengers off. The old man got the kids in shape and paid no attention to me. He was kneeling down buttoning the leggings on one when I went through. I had my brush. 'Will you let me take that broom?' he said. I handed it over. Well, he brushed every one of 'em. I took the brush then and dusted him—not much, but just a little. Well, the old man went down in his jeans, and he pulled out a roll, and he knocked me down a fiver. Yes, sir! He was the best man on the train, and there I had been abusing him all the trip!

"Now, women are queer. They don't tip, you know, and a carful of women is no good.

"Now, I ran on the Southwestern Limited once, and I remember a woman. She was an old maid, I judge. She got aboard at St. Louis, and she had bundles till you couldn't rest. She was little and fussy. She began to ask questions at once. She was a terror. Every time we stopped she said, 'What town is this, porter?' I'd tell her, mighty short. I got out of doing everything she asked. I never done a thing for her. I had her sized up—oh, yes, I was smart.

"Well, she got nervous at Yonkers and began to bother worse than ever. When we got into the shed, she was first off, and her bundles weren't all there. I got them at last. And then she said: 'Porter, you've been very kind to me. Very kind, indeed, porter, and I want to thank you. Now, porter, this is for you,' and she showed a bill to me. Well, I hadn't expected to get anything, and I was glad. I thanked her and shoved the bill in my pocket. When she got away, I looked at it. It was a ten.

"A buffet is the thing. When a man drinks alone, he gives up a dime for every drink and maybe a quarter. When there's more than one, it's a quarter most surely. A bridal couple! They're the stuff! Say, the bride wants everything. She wants a drink of water. 'Porter,' says he, 'a glass of water.' That's a quarter. He wants to show off. Then she'll send a telegram home. 'Porter,' says he, 'a telegraph blank.' That's another quarter, maybe fifty. I know one couple that netted me three-fifty in a day.

"Stateroom parties are apt to be no good. They may be folks with a pull or something like that, and they demand attention. I made a run once and only got a dime out of a crowded stateroom, and the kept me on the jump all the time.

"But the main thing is that railroading is the best business. It's easy money. All a man has to do is to be lively and be on hand and not in the way. Then he'll get along. I'm going back to railroading."—New York Sun.

Her Inherited Vanity.

"Do all the angels have wings, mamma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Do the little angels have wings, too, mamma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Couldn't you get me one for my best hat, mamma?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Example.

A school board inspector once asked a class of children if any of them could tell him what an epidemic was. No answer.

"Well, let me prompt you. An epidemic is anything that spreads. Now, what's an epidemic?"

"Jam, sir," replied a boy promptly.—Brooklyn Life.

Deficiency Abundantly Supplied.

Binkerton—What is that piece that Professor Nagelschmitz is playing?

Pilgarlic—That? Oh, that's one of the songs without words.

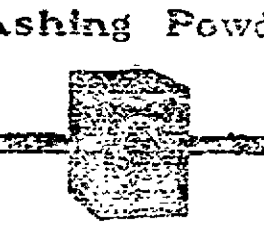
Binkerton—Well, the audience seem to be doing their level best to supply the deficiency.—Harlem Life.

A western passenger agent says that his experience has shown that Friday is the best day in the week for railway passenger travel and Wednesday the worst.

Lost

Temper, Leisure and Energy by the housekeeper who neglected to use

GOLD DUST Washing Powder



HUSBAND AND WIFE.

The Pathetic Story of a Tragedy of the Alps.

Many years ago I read a pathetic story, which is constantly recalled to mind as the duties of this compilation compel me to read the records of past years and reperuse the long closed letters of my beloved and live over again the happy days when we were all in all to each other. I do not remember all the details of the incident which so impressed me, but the chief facts were these:

A married couple were crossing one of the great glaciers of the Alpine regions, when a fatal accident occurred. The husband fell down one of the huge crevasses which abound on all glaciers—the rope broke, and the depth of the chasm was so great that no help could be rendered, nor could the body be recovered. Over the wife's anguish at her loss we must draw the veil of silence. Forty years afterward saw her, with the guide who had accompanied them at the time of the accident, staying at the nearest hotel at the foot of the glacier, waiting for the sea of ice to give up its dead, for by the well known law of glacier progression the form of her long lost husband might be expected to appear, expelled from the mouth of the torrent about that date. Patiently and with unfailing constancy they watched and waited, and their hopes were at last rewarded.

One day the body was released from its prison in the ice, and the wife looked again on the features of him who had been so long parted from her. But the pathos of the story lay in the fact that she was then an old woman, while the newly rescued body was that of quite a young and robust man, so faithfully had the crystal casket preserved the jewel which it held so long. The 40 years had left no wrinkles on that marble brow. Time's withering fingers could not touch him in that tomb, and so for a few brief moments the aged lady saw the husband of her youth as he was in the days which were gone forever.—C. H. Spurgeon's "Autobiography."

TO WEAR NEXT THE SKIN.

Comparative Merits of Several Materials From a Hygienic Standpoint.

What are the comparative merits of silk and flannel for wear next the skin? Some say flannel in winter, but not in warm summer weather. Flannel, we are told, is apt to engender the cruption known as "prickly heat." Nevertheless it is probably a question of the personal constitution. In any case, those who wear flannel in winter should be careful about leaving it off in summer, as it prevents chills. The nonconductor of heat in clothing is chiefly the air in its pores, and a thick, heavy clothing is not necessarily so warm as a light but porous vestment which incloses a layer of air in its tissues. This last protects the body against cold in winter and heat in summer.

Perspiration, by evaporating the liquid of the body, tends to cool it and counteract the heating effect of sunshine, but if it is excessive a chill may ensue, for instance, by suddenly going into a cool place, and flannel tends to prevent this result, by absorbing the perspiration as in a reservoir, and checking the excessive action of the skin. A thin cloth would not act as a regulator, and it is probable that many escape colds or worse by wearing flannel and woolen undervests. Recent experiments of M. Leo Vignon, a well known chemist of Lyons, however, show that silk is even more absorbent of water than flannel.

He finds, in fact, that 100 grains of cotton, flannel and silk absorb respectively 495.561 and 871 grains of water in the same time.

The "specific heat" or quantity of heat required by a body to raise its temperature one degree, which makes a body feel warm or cool to the touch, has also to be considered in this connection, and here flannel especially old flannel, is preferable to silk, which is more sensitive to variations of temperature. Wool is therefore recommendable to those who are weak or sensitive to changes of temperature, but porous or spongy silk is also good.—London Globe.

Saved by Her Lord and Master.

Burglar (sternly) — Where's yer husband?

Woman (trembling)—Under the bed.

Burglar—Then I won't take nothing. It's bad enough to have such a husband without being robbed too.—Tit-Bits.

A Case In Point.

She—Don't you think that rapid transit is more comfortable on the continent than it is here?

He—I know it is. Why, I have traveled for days there without meeting a creditor!—Detroit Free Press.

"Ingratitude is the world's reward" is the favorite motto of those who do not wish to do good.—Fliegende Blatter.

An African fat used for domestic purposes is the oil of a species of beetle. It resembles hardened coconut oil.

Recent experiments show that all classes of foods may be completely digested by a preparation called Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which absolutely digests what you eat. As it is the only combination of all the natural digestants ever devised the demand for it has become enormous. It has never failed to cure the very worst cases of indigestion and it always gives instant relief. Philbrick's pharmacy.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 M. Young people's meeting at 6:15 P. M. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 M. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 P. M. All are invited.

FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Robert L. Duston, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 11:45 A. M. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 3:30 P. M. Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Court street, Rev. Myron Tyler, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Church hill, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday, at 10:30 A. M., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion, first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00 M. Holy days, 8:30 A. M. Evensong, Sundays, 3:00 P. M. Fridays, Ember days, in chapel at 5:00 P. M. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 P. M. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Madison street, head of Austin street Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30 A. M., Sunday school at 12:00 M., evensong at 7:30 P. M. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 A. M., evensong (daily) at 5:00 on Friday, evensong at 7:30 P. M.; holy communion, Thursday at 7:30 A. M. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 A. M., evensong at 7:30 P. M. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

State street, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00. Preaching service at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 P. M. Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—UNIVERSALIST.

Pleasant street, corner Junkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 A. M. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 M. All are invited.

ADVENT CHURCH.

C. M. Seamans, pastor. Social service at 10:30 A. M. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Prayer service at 7:15 P. M. All are invited.

Y. M. C. A.

Association rooms open from 9:00 to 10:30 A. M. and from 1:00 to 6:00 P. M. Men's meeting at 4:00 P. M. Open week days from 9:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH.

Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11 to 12 every Sunday morning. Sunday school at 3 P. M. Praise meeting at 7:30 P. M. Preaching at 8 P. M. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services, which are free to all.

SALVATION ARMY.

Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 A. M. Holiness meeting at 10.00 A. M. Free and easy at 3:00 P. M. Salvation meeting at 8:00 P. M.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. E. A. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 P. M. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:15 A. M. Sunday school at 12:00 M. Prayer meeting at 7:00 P. M.

SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. Mr. Hall, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 11:45 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:30 P. M. Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. All are welcome.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 A. M. Prayer meeting and at 11:30 A. M. Preaching at 2:00 day 7:30 P. M. All are welcome.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 P. M. Preaching at 2:00 P. M. Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M.

The class of 1901, Portsmouth High school, will receive a big house at its benefit on Monday evening next.

A RED NOSE.

Not Necessarily a Sign That Its Owner Is Given to Drink.

It is generally supposed that the most frequent cause of a red nose is overindulgence in alcoholic beverages, and "rum blossom" is one of the most common and cruel names applied to it. Through this misconception much injustice is done to many a worthy man and woman, who must suffer not only from personal disfigurement, but also from injury to his or her reputation.

The disease is known as rosacea, a congestive affection of the skin. It attacks chiefly the nose, but sometimes also the adjacent portions of the face, the forehead and cheeks.

The redness increases little by little and at first comes and goes irregularly. At this stage it appears after exposure to cold, after a hearty meal or after drinking a little more than usual.

After awhile the redness and congestion persist, being intensified by the causes just mentioned, but not disappearing in the intervals. Soon the veins of the nose or other parts affected become visible as fine, wavy lines running through the skin, and later the skin becomes thickened.

It is greasy, and little pits, which are the mouths of the oil gland ducts, are seen dotted over the surface. The surface is roughened and uneven, the nose increases in size and becomes shapeless, and pimples of varying size appear more or less thickly on it.

All these changes do not occur in every case, and the process may stop at any one of them. Sometimes a burning is felt, especially during the periods of greatest congestion; but, as a rule, no abnormal sensation is complained of.

The trouble begins usually after the age of 30 or 35 years, but sometimes earlier and affects women more often than men. The common causes are some disturbance of the functions of the stomach, bowels or liver, due to eating poor or too highly seasoned food, the abuse of alcoholic beverages, lack of exercise, and so forth. Habitual exposure to cold winds or to the rays of the sun may also produce it.

Treatment consists in removal of the cause, if possible. Great attention should be paid to the mode of living. The diet should be regulated, highly seasoned and indigestible food, alcohol and strong tea being forbidden. Constipation, so often present, must be overcome, and all the functions of the body should be inquired into and corrected if not properly performed. Exercise in the open air is necessary, but the face must be protected from cold winds and from the sun.

In mild cases oxide of zinc ointment, limewater or a bismuth lotion is often of great benefit. In severe cases stronger remedies or even the use of electricity or the knife may be called for.—Youth's Companion.

BLAINE WAS IN A HURRY.

But He Had to Wait and Might Have Given Hitt More Time.

Speaking one day on the deliberateness with which great legislative bodies are wont to move, Robert R. Hitt of Illinois told the following story to illustrate his proposition:

"One day in 1881," he said, "I met Mr. Blaine, who had just been appointed secretary of state.

"'Hitt,' he said, 'I want you to be my assistant. I have come to offer you the appointment as assistant secretary of state.'

"I told Mr. Blaine that I could not decide a matter of so much importance, at least to myself, at a moment's notice. But he was insistent. The appointment, he declared, could not wait.

"'I'll tell you, Hitt,' he said, pulling out his watch, 'it is now just 12 o'clock. I must know your decision by 1 o'clock. I can't put the thing off a day longer.'

"I told Mr. Blaine that much as I appreciated the compliment it would be impossible for me to make a decision within an hour, and finally he consented to give me 24 hours to think the matter over. Within the time I accepted the appointment. Mr. Blaine seemed much pleased. He said he would send my name to the senate at once for immediate action and wanted me to be ready to take charge of the office within two or three days.

"Next day my name was sent in to the senate for confirmation as assistant secretary of state. That day the senate happened to get into a wrangle over the appointment of a doorkeeper. In the discussion of this important subject they became engrossed, and, in spite of Mr. Blaine's eagerness to get me started, it was 30 days later before my appointment was even taken up. I met Mr. Blaine frequently during that time, but never ventured to suggest that he might as well have given me a couple of weeks to think over my appointment."—Chicago Tribune.

Life In Japan.

In Japan the higher class ladies never go to market, the market comes to them. That is, the dealers call and offer wares for sale at their customers' doors. The fish merchant brings his stock, and if any is sold prepares it for cooking. The greengrocer, the sake dealer and nowadays the meat man all go to their patrons' homes.

In the morning the ladies are frequently engaged in the characteristic occupation of doing harimona—that is, in starching old clothes and spreading them on large boards to dry in the sunshine. This is the first step to making over old garments and is done in the open air. Nearly all Japanese women make their own clothes; at all events, even the very richest oversee their garments themselves. They are very economical little dressmakers.—Onoto Watanna in Woman's Home Companion.

Ground of His Faith.

"Geordie," said the motherly old soul, "aren't you afraid to be so far from home at as late an hour as this?"

"Afraid of what?"

"Of kidnapers?"

"Naw!" exclaimed Geordie. "I'm a good little boy, and the Lord will take care of me. Besides," he added contemplatively, "my papa hain't got any money."—Chicago Tribune.

A powerful engine cannot be run with a weak boiler, and we can't keep up the strain of an active life with a weak stomach; neither can we stop the human machine to make repairs. If the stomach cannot digest enough food to keep the body strong, such a preparation as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure should be used. It digests what you eat and it simply can't help but do you good. Philbrick's Pharmacy.

BEATING A RAILROAD

THE "SMOOTH" PASSENGER DID THE TRICK WITH EASE.

He Worked His Little Scheme With Such Consummate Coolness and Nerve That He Even "Rattled" the Conductor Into Apologizing.

If the ticket seller of the Burlington railroad office had noticed the man who bought the ticket to Riverside at all, he must have been impressed by his appearance of "smoothness." He was "smooth," and although he had told a person a few minutes before that he was going to Cedar Rapids, Ia., it seemed inconceivable that he was buying the Riverside ticket in a fit of absentmindedness.

It wanted ten minutes to train time, and, having purchased his ticket, the "smooth" man took up an easy position with his back to the wall near the ticket window and began to scan a yard long time table with an air of intense interest. Three or four other suburb bound people came along during the next five minutes, but the man with the time table never looked up. Then came a man with a couple of fat grips, and the time table student threw a swift sidelong glance toward him as he bought his ticket and then ran his finger along a column of figures as though he had just found a clew to the train he wanted.

Another man with grips hurried up to the window, and this time the "smooth" looking man began to fold up his time table in a leisurely way and then sauntered along behind the last comer to the train.

Both men got into a chair car and seated themselves side by side, and the next minute the train pulled out. Within five minutes the man who had been described as of a "smooth" aspect thrust his left hand into his trousers pocket and pulled out some loose change and a bunch of keys. He counted the money and looked thoughtful—it amounted to $1.75—then he replaced it and, hunting through his other pockets, produced a pencil.

His seatmate held his ticket in his hand, and after another hurried search through his pockets the searcher turned to him and politely asked him if he might take the pasteboard for a minute.

"Certainly," assented the owner of the valises, and he handed over the ticket.

"You don't mind if I write on it, do you?" asked the "smooth" man, with a smile.

The other looked rather doubtful, but before he could reply his companion was scrawling a rapid memorandum on the back of the ticket. Then he pulled out his money again, recounted it, glanced at the memorandum with knitted brows and handed the ticket back, with another smile.

"I have lost some money," he explained, "and I wanted to figure it out. I didn't have a scrap of paper about me."

The man with the valises bowed, turned the ticket over and looked at it. He read:

Railroad	$16 75
Dinner	75
Cab	50
Cigars	25
	$18 25
Cash left	1 75
	$20 00

And when he had read it he looked as if he did not desire any further acquaintance with a person who had only $1.75 cash left.

In a few minutes the conductor came through the crowded car and gathered up his tickets. He took the "smooth" man's Riverside ticket, punched it and added it to his bundle and reached over and stuck a white slip in the band of the other man's hat and passed on to get 400 or 500 more tickets from the other passengers. The "smooth" man made no attempt to renew his conversation with his seatmate and at Morton Park rose and strolled forward into the smoking car, where he pulled a big black cigar from his pocket and smoked placidly until the train passed Downer's Grove. Here the conductor looked at him as he passed, walked on a few steps, stopped and turned back.

"Where do you get off?" he asked.

The "smooth" man looked up a minute with an air of mild surprise, then flicked the ash off his cigar and said, "I go through to Cedar Rapids."

"Where's your train check, then?" asked the conductor.

"I don't know," said the "smooth" man. "Perhaps—no, I guess you didn't give me any. I'm sure you didn't. I remember now."

"Young man," said the conductor sternly, "if you haven't got that train check you will have to get off at the next stop. That's all there is about that."

"Conductor," retorted the young man in calm, even tones, "I don't believe you will put me off this train. I don't know anything about your train check, and I don't care a continental, but I do know that I've paid my fare and that you took my ticket, and I propose to ride to my journey's end or your company will have a nice little damage suit on its hands."

The conductor looked at him keenly, and he sustained the look with a cool, steady stare. Then he laughed.

"Oh, I don't want any trouble about it!" he said. "I'm not hunting damage suits. I'd sooner pay my fare again, in fact, if I hadn't lost some money just before I got on the train. By George!" he exclaimed suddenly, with the light of inspiration illuminating his face. "Why, sure! I can prove that you've got that ticket."

"Well?" said the conductor.

"Why, it's this way: I started out with $40 and I lost $20. I figured it out on the back of my ticket before I gave it to you. See here"—taking an envelope and writing on the back of it—"you take this and look over your tickets. If you don't find that identical memorandum in my handwriting on the back of my ticket, you can put me off, or rather I'll get off without trouble." Saying which the "smooth" man smiled confidently and leaned back comfortably in his seat and resumed his cigar.

The conductor took the envelope in a serious, noncommittal sort of way and walked off with it. In a few minutes he returned, his face wreathed in apologetic smiles.

"Well, it's on me, I guess," he said. "I've got to ask your pardon. You see, there's so much suburban travel on this line a man is liable to get mixed up, but I want to say to you that it's something I don't do once in 100 years. I wouldn't have believed I'd forgotten to give you a check. It's lucky for you that you made that memorandum."

"I guess it was," said the "smooth" man. Then he added as the conductor was moving off, "Aren't you going to give me that check now?"

"Why, of course!" exclaimed the conductor. "You've got me rattled, sure."—Chicago Record.

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QUAD-STAY.

Sprocketsalways in line.

Road Racer. $50·

Track Racer, $60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, an we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to $5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer Tonic, Vanil Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all order promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

16 Bow Street Portsmouth.

Get Estimates

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☞For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

S. G.

BEST 10c CIGAR.

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

Smelt are very scarce and have been for a week now.

Several knives are receiving repairs for political work.

There will be six performances at Music hall next week.

Political rumors and reports of love feasts are filling the air.

There is no question about a big house at Music hall on Monday evening.

Walter E. Perkins pleases all classes of people in his piece, The Man From Mexico.

The Portsmouth Shooting association may have a shoot on Washington's birthday.

Clam digging has been cut short owing to the ice that has collected on the flats.

Several new members have been received into the Warwick club, at a special meeting.

There will be an experience party at the meeting of the Odd Ladies next Monday evening.

Charles Churchill recently purchased the Johnson property on Water street, for one thousand dollars.

A number of men were fishing for eels in the South pond on Friday, and meeting with pretty fair luck.

More than two-thirds of the lawyers of the state are said to have signed the petition for a court of appeals.

The Knight trial is about ended. First and last, it has cost the state of Maine about five thousand dollars.

Special sale at the Globe Grocery Co. meat department of 1450 pounds of Fresh Pork Ribs today at 9 1-2 cents.

A number of Portsmouth Masons will attend the funeral of Deputy Grand Master Kingman in Newmarket this (Saturday) afternoon.

Salt rheum, with its burning, stinging sensation, is due to poor blood and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

It must be interesting to the citizens of New Hampshire to read that the Maine legislature is granting charters in favor of all who wish to construct electric railroads. It is so different in New Hampshire.

It has become the society fad now for the ladies to form theatre parties and attend the plays in parties of from thirty to forty. This plan of passing an evening has taken the lead in New York, Philadelphia and the other big cities and it is now spreading over New England.

WORKING OVERTIME.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at Globe Grocery Co.

CAR DERAILED.

A car on the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railway was derailed near the navy yard station, on Friday forenoon, by an obstruction on the track. The passengers were jarred considerably when the car brought up with a bump against a post, but nobody was injured. It took nearly two hours to get the car back on the rails.

PUSHING RAILROAD BILLS.

Judge S. W. Emery of this city is engaged in presenting several important railroad bills before the railroad committee at Concord, and if the bills are passed it will give this city another big boom. If his requests were presented to the legislature they would receive hearty support, but it is slow work before a committee.

LIFE ON THE TRANSPORTS

Julian F. Trask Writes of the Trips From Luzon.

Interesting Sketch of the Japanese and Japan.

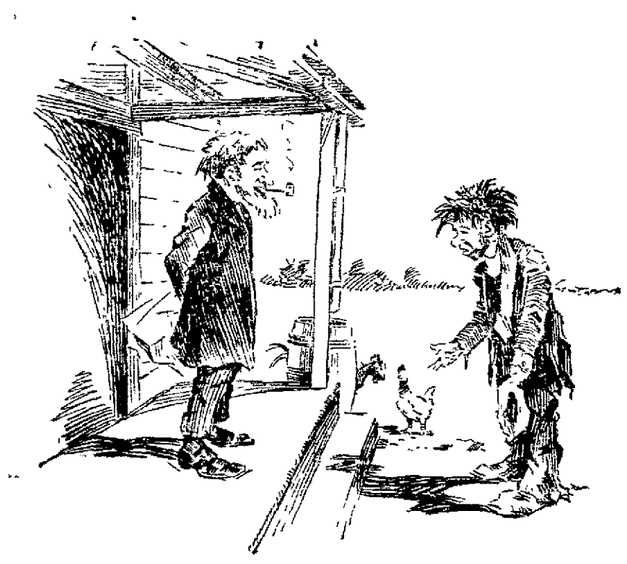
Mr. Trask Will Soon Be at His Home in Laconia.

On board U S Transport Sheridan en route Manila to San Francisco, Jan. 10 to Feb. 6, 1901.

Orders to be on board the U. S. Transport Sheridan at least twenty-four hours previous to the time set for sailing were obeyed to the letter by the writer, who was homeward bound after a sixteen months' service at Cavite naval station.

Accompanied by several friends who had come to the ship to wish us good bye and bon voyage, we found ourselves in the midst of hustle and excitement that always comes with the scenes during the last hour of a steamer's departure.

The baggage of the 37th Infantry Vols. was being taken aboard, every piece of which was ornamented with a big red label marked "disinfected."



"I wuz insulted grossly dis mornin'."
"How so?"
"Well, when I stepped from me private car, dey immediately filled it wid hogs."

This had been done in the Quartermaster's department at Manila, the process consisting of a liberal sprinkling over the contents of trunks of the disinfectant fluid. The writer's baggage having come from Cavite did not get this baptism of the fluid, and it remain to be seen whether it gets caught in the meshes of the regulations that reads "that a failure in this regard hangs up the baggage for ten days at the home port."

The Sheridan is one of the largest and best in the transport service, and governed entirely in everything that goes on board by an army officer who is designated as Quartermaster. The cabin is assigned by rank to officers, then to civilians, while each end of the ship between decks is for the soldiers. The cabin passengers pay one dollar per day for subistence, while the company's cooks look after the men the same as in camp. There are several officers of prominence on the cabin list, besides nurses going to Nagasaki. Several officers joined us at Nagasaki, including Col. Barber, (late chief of

(Continued on Page Four.)

AN EARLY MORNING FIRE.

Garrett Store On Market Street Completely Gutted.

The Stubborn Flames Make A Second Alarm Necessary.

Department Succeeds In Saving Adjoining Places Of Business.

The large wooden structure at 95 and 97 Market street, occupied by Henry L. Garrett and Son, dealers in groceries and ship stores, was completely gutted by a fire early this (Saturday) morning and most of the contents was ruined. The firemen had hard work to prevent the flames from spreading to the adjoining place of business of William Ward and Sons, distillers and wholesale dealers in liquors.

The fire must have been smouldering for some time before it was discovered by Police Officer Hurley, who scented the smoke and went on a hunt for the cause of it. Going down back of the Garrett store, he saw flames bursting from the northeast corner and promptly rung in Box 14. This was about five minutes before two o'clock.

The Hook and Ladder truck was the first piece of apparatus on the scene, closely followed by the Chemical, which stationed itself in the rear of the burning building. Engine No. 3 played from the hydrant opposite the store, while No. 2 hitched to the hydrant at the corner of Market and Hanover streets, a block or two distant.

From the first an immense volume of water was poured into the building, and whatever of the stock escaped damage from the flames was undoubtedly converted into a total loss by the deluge.

The fire proved very stubborn, and owing to its persistency and the character of the buildings in that vicinity (most of which are old and of tinder-like material) Chief Randall decided it wise to sound a second alarm. This brought out the rest of the apparatus in short order.

Several times it was thought that the firemen had squelched the flames, when they would suddenly break forth in some other quarter. Finally they worked up through to the roof and there they were subdued by a concentration of the different lines of hose. The dense smoke which rolled out greatly bothered the pip men.

Alderman Freeman K. Garrett, who now conducts the firm business, said that he could not estimate the probable loss. The stock is covered by insurance. It is not known how the fire started. Everything was all right apparently when the store was closed for the night.

Thomas A. Ward was notified by telephone of the dangerous proximity of the fire to his business quarters and arrived on the scene just in time to unlock the doors and let the firemen inside, before they had forced an entrance as they thought of doing. At that time it looked as if the flames would surely succeed in extending beyond the Garrett building. By good work, however, they were pinned down.

A conservative estimate of the loss to the Garrett stock and the building containing it is $5000. The Ward place is smoked up considerably, but not damaged.

Some confusion was caused in the sounding of the first alarm by the fact that the steam whistle did not blow.

The recall was sounded at half-past four o'clock. At that time there was no sign of fire left about the place and only a few thin driblets of smoke.

MONEY

GAS BILLS REDUCED **25 to 50 Per Cent.**

Guaranteed Saving
By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC Governor and Riser of Consumers of Gas

GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY. STEADIER FLAME. SECURITY AGAINST FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable,

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments,

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from

25 TO 50 PER CENT

monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from

$15.00 TO $400,

according to size of meter and number of lights.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from **30 to 60 per cent** on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. **Price, 35 cents each. $2.50 per dozen.** Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'F'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

FOR YOU

PERSONALS.

Arthur W. Walker has gone to New York on business.

Miss Lydia Preble, Gardner street, still with the grippe.

William A. Ashe, Cabot street, has returned from Boston.

Miss Marguerite Berry, State street, was in Boston on Friday.

William J. Harrison, South street, is threatened with pneumonia.

Police Officer Murphy is once more on duty, after quite an illness.

Mrs. Elvin Newton, Gardner street, is suffering with the grippe.

Attorney Howard F. Butler of Boston was in this city on Friday.

Rev. Howard Hill of Concord called on friends in this city on Friday.

Mrs. Jefferson C Rowe, Union street, is recovering from quite a severe illness.

Fred H. Ward, who is now in Porto Rico, expects to return home about March 1st.

Mrs. Alfred M. Lang and daughter, Miss Nellie, are both confined to their home by the prevailing malady.

Miss Nellie Goldthwaite of Biddeford, Me, has returned home after a visit to her cousin, Miss Bessie Batchelder, Cabot street.

Mrs. Arthur W. Walker entertained at whist on Friday evening and many society people from both the navy yard and this city were present.

Miss Florence Brown has given up her position as nurse at the Cottage hospital and returns to her home at St. John's, N. B, this (Saturday) morning

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Woods held a very pleasant at home at their residence in Kittery Friday evening. Quite a number from this city were present.

Deputy Collector Looney of this port, who has been seriously ill at his home in Milton, was reported considerably improved on Friday, although not out of danger.

George R. Rose, janitor at the government building, became ill on Friday afternoon with symptoms of the grippe and was obliged to go to his home on Madison street.

August Hanson, one of the crew of the Gloucester schooner Odd Fellow, now at this port, was taken to the Cottage hospital on Friday evening, suffering with symptoms of pneumonia.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

WARNER CLUB SUPPER

About fifty members of the Warner club were entertained at supper in the club rooms on Congress street, Friday evening, by a half dozen of their number. The hosts had planned the affair well and it was a very pleasant occasion. Currier catered, furnishing an appetizing collation. Afterward, whist and pool were taken up.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possible derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE CHINESE SITUATION.

A good sized audience listened to the address by Rev. H. P. Perkins in the North church chapel on Friday evening, upon "The Chinese Situation." The speaker, who recently returned to this country from North China, is admirably fitted to discuss the present day affairs in the Celestial empire, and his remarks were very interesting. He related his experiences and escape during the Boxer outbreak.

Sheriff Pender sold on execution, Friday, the goods formerly belonging to Tyler and Green, at the Shoals, and attached by him last summer.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices that ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from $15.00 up and pants from $4.00 up.

CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H HALL

Hanover Street. Near Market.

PILES Williams Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for PILES. It absorbs tumors, stops itching, GIVES RELIEF 50c and $1. At Druggists

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.

Thin Children

Pale children, languid or irritable children need a tonic. The safest and surest tonic for children, as well as adults, is TRUE'S ELIXIR. It is a harmless vegetable remedy which cures all the common complaints of childhood—costiveness, deranged stomach or bowels, feverishness, etc. *It expels worms.* Careful mothers have used it with unfailing success for 48 years.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

is a necessity in every home where children are to be reared in health. 35 cents a bottle at your druggists. Write for a free copy of the book: "Children and Their Diseases."

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Starving Americans

In speaking of food problems, the N. Y. Tribune says:

"For the scientist the answer is an easy one: The people are starved. With food in plenty, they throw away all that makes the muscle, bone, sinew, teeth, hair, even brain, and in their barrel of snow-white triple-x best family flour they retain only the starchy elements that supply the body with heat. The bolting cloth is likely to become the shroud of the proud American race. * * * * The conclusion was reached that in Shredded Wheat there exists a staple in which not one single value is lost, but all are preserved in harmonious union."

If you want to know all about naturally organized food, drop postal to The Shredded Wheat Co., Worcester, Mass., for their 150 page, beautifully illustrated book, "The Vital Question."

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